The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

We guess it will be Samuel J. Tilden.

The political atmosphere bids fair to swarm with candidates. Let the aim of the tax-payer be to select the ablest and best. It seems to be desired that the old board of commissioners be re-elected.

How comes it that no Republican leader has yet started a boom for a colored man for the Vice-Presidency? There is Fred Douglass, ex-senator Bruce, and other eminent colored Republicans, yet not a hint even that the colored race with its thousands of colored voters shall receive recognition at Chicago by nominating a negro for Vice President. What has become of all this love for the Negro?

At the Republican primaries at Louisville, Kentucky, the fight between the Arthur and Blaine factions culminated in a terrible riot at which a number of persons were shot and stabbed.

Here is another chance for John Sherman. Let him at once proceed to investigate this bloody republican riot.

Henry Ward Beecher, interviewed by the New York *Evening Post*, gave as the ground of his objection to Blaine as a presidential candidate that "he had no sympathy with and would not support any candidate whose cources of income have been the money centers and monopolies of the country." There is no question that from such a source Blaine derived the large fortune amounting to millions of which he is known to be possessed. He certainly did not accumulate it from the income of public offices he held.

We have some names on our book whom we would be glad to find having a stroke of conscience like the following:

"Fully twenty years ago James Hutchinson, of Springfield, Bucks county, Pa., gave an acquaintance ten cents and requested him to bring a package of tobacco along from the store to which the man was going. He soon returned with the tobacco, and the affair was entirely forgotten, until last week, when the man wrote to Mr. Hutchinson, inclosing him 25 cents and a postal-card, which he said was in payment for the one cent change which he had received and had failed to give back to him twenty years ago, the tobacco being only nine cents. He further stated that he had joined the Duncard church and his conscience would give him no rest until he had returned it with full interest." We hope the Dunkards will rake in a lot of fellows in this county who have been slow too about handing over the change.

The Massachusetts greenbackers have declared in favor Ben Butler for President. The national convention of that concern can find room enough in any country tavern for its meeting.

Blaine gets Iowa, and Edmunds gets his own state of Vermont.

The Maine greenbackers refuse to instruct for Butler.

The Massachusetts Democrats express their desire to have Butler nominated for President and have elected him one of their delegates to Chicago Democratic Convention.

West Virginia is for Blaine.

The recent published statement shows the entire production of anthracite coal during 1883. We give it as it appears in an official paper:

	Tons.
To New York, Penn's, New Jersey	21,830,504
To New England States	5,387,700
To Western States	2,537,174
To Southern States, including Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia	1,284,096
To the Pacific coast	24,655
To the Dominion of Canada	690,498
To foreign ports	38,423
Total	31,783,127

The product for March was 1,981,462 tons, making a total since January 1st of 5,773,721 tons, thus showing a decrease of 615,529 tons as compared with the same time last year. The stock at tide water shipping points on March 31 was 588,229 tons.

Keene, the great grain gambler, went under one day last week, to the tune of about 4 millions, while indulging in speculations in New York. No one feels anyways sorry about it, and it is the fate that we would gladly see overtake all those who gamble in the staff of life and are the causes of panics to the ruin of innocent parties. When Keene recently came to New York in a palace car, Jay Gould remarked they would send him away in a freight car. The Wall street blacklegs got away with him.

The Democrats of Huntingdon county will present Mr. Baily for Judge. Our county will present Judge Hoy, who has been tried and given general satisfaction, and whose character is unspotted. These points should weigh largely in favor of Judge Hoy before the judicial conference.

DOES PROTECTION PROTECT.

An exchange argues that protected industries pay no better wages than others not so favored, nor can they keep on manufacturing after the demand is supplied any more than a farmer can employ reapers after his harvest. The cry is protection to American industries. In a nut shell: a sectional issue raised by a sectional party for sectional effect. Is protection healthy that makes millionaires of rich men in a few years at the iron business at the expense and privation of the many poor? Show me an iron town and I'll show you high rents, provisions scarce and almost out of reach, while wages are as low as they can be found in any unprotected business community no matter where. Lumbermen, farmers, shoe factories, and all trades not especially protected, pay as good wages as iron masters. These are frigid facts, facts hard to get away from, facts that may not digest well with certain interests, but the truth is self evident. This much for protected industries. Now for protection to the industious. Are they protected? For an answer we point to Castle Garden. Are miners protected from filthy pauper Poles, laborers from water-and-flower-earthy Italians, beastly Huns, ignorant Swedes, English-murdering-rice-and-rat-eating-Chinamen? No! there is no embargo on them. Monopolists cry "protect our works," while they despoil the workman. Protect us from pauper labor in Europe, but give us the pauper labor. We do need protection; protection from monopolies. We do need protection; protection from Poles, Hungs, Italians, Swedes and Chinamen. This is the kind of protection the farmer, mechanic, artisan, merchant, clerk, miner, miller, laborer, servant girl and washer woman want and what monopolists, railroads and iron masters do not want.

Rev. Dr. Wild, a well-known Congregational minister, in a sermon stated that the millennium would occur in 1935 51 years hence. This event will be preceded by the recognition of Israel, which will be in the near future. The restoration of the Hebrews will follow the appearance of an anti-Christ, who previously will lead them astray. After the millennium there will be cessation of birth and prolongation of human life, when a man will be called a child at 100 years of age. This will be followed by a second coming of Christ; then the resurrection and provision of a fitting body; the translation of the saints remaining on the earth at the coming of Christ; the burning of the world, and then the final judgment.

ANOTHER TARIFF BILL.

Representative George L. Converse, of Ohio, will introduce in the house at the earliest opportunity an amendment or substitute for the Morrison tariff bill. The features of this proposed measure or amendment are as follows:

The wool duties of 1867 are to be restored except as to carpet wools, which are to be placed on the free list, with some twenty other articles. The metal schedule is to be equalized by reducing the duty on some articles and increasing it on a few others. The tobacco internal tax is to be abolished and a provision is to be made for giving alcohol to manufacturers free of tax. The manufacturers who manufacture for export are to receive a rebate on their raw materials equal to the duty less ten per cent. A reduction of ten per cent. is to be made in favor of goods imported in American bottoms. This is said to be similar to an old law passed in Jefferson's administration, except that Jefferson's differential duty was an increase of 10 per cent. on the then existing tariff list, while Converse proposes 10 per cent. reduction. Converse thinks that this bill will reduce the revenue $40,000,000.

The delegates to the Republican national convention are about all chosen, and the count as near as can be known of instructed and reported preferences, sums up thus: Arthur, 259; Blaine, 298; Edmunds, 75; Logan, 43; Sherman, 24; Hawley, 12; Gresham, 6; Unknown, 98. Whole number, 820; necessary to a choice, 411.

It is not likely that Blaine or Arthur will be nominated—each one goes in strong enough to prevent the other from being nominated; and there is so much bitterness between these two factions that neither will yield to the other. Edmunds may then come out cat-bird and lightning may strike Bob. Lincoln because he is the son of his father.

Is this a new temperance move:

Peoria, Ill., May 1.—Lightning last night struck S. C. Clark & Co.'s distillery, setting fire to eighty barrels of alcohol. Loss, $6,000; insured.

HURD ON THE TARIFF.

Frank Hurd, of Ohio, delivered the best argument on the side of the Morrison tariff bill, on 20. Mr. Hurd strongly advocated the bill. He denied the right of the Government to surrender the taxing power and allow an individual to exercise it. When he earned wages they were his own, and he had the right to expend them where he pleased. If he could make a better contract with a Frenchman, a Mexican, or a Canadian, or an Englishman than with an American, he had a right to do it, and the Government had no right to interfere, except so far as the needs of its revenue was concerned. He rested his whole case on the proposition that, subject to the needs of Government, every man had a right to sell where he could get the best price for what he had produced, and buy where he could buy the most cheaply.

He then discussed the tariff question as affecting the rates of wages for labor, declaring so far as that labor was concerned the fruits of protection were want, penury and starvation. Those were jewels in its crown. He wished workingmen would cease to believe in the delusion that protection was a help to them. It came in the guise of a friend, but was really a mortal foe. Its hand was lifted in the attitude of benediction, but it was really raised to curse.

Mr. Hurd went on to give the reasons why he supported the pending bill, and in the course of his remarks asked if there was anything in the Morrison bill inconsistent with the Ohio platform.

"I will answer yes," interjected Mr Warner, of Ohio.

Mr. Hurd—I had hoped no Democrat on the floor of the House would say there ever was a Democratic platform which would not allow the people to take off the war taxes of twenty five years ago, [loud and long continued applause on the Democratic side,] and if that be the meaning of the gentleman; if that be the construction he gives to the Ohio platform, then I say here and now I shall appeal to the gallant Democracy of my native state to repudiate the heresy of that platform, and I have no fear of the result that it will place itself where it ought to be, close to the great national heart of the Democrats of this nation. [Renewed applause.] In the glorious result of the struggle to come I am sure this protective grant of robbery and extortion will disappear from the land, never again to offend America or darken her fair fields with its shadow. [Applause.]

While the tariff, he said, was first paid by the importer, it was ultimately paid by the consumer. When it was levied for the purpose of Government it was called a revenue tariff; when it was levied for the purpose of aiding individuals in business enterprises it was called a protective tariff. To the first, when laid fairly and without discrimination, he had no objection; but to the latter he was unalterably opposed. On what ground should the Government interpose to help the business of one citizen at the expense of another? If a man's business were a profitable one it did not need the protection of the Government; if it were unprofitable that was a good reason why he should not put his money into it, but no reason why he should compel his fellow-citizens to pay two prices for the article. He denied the right of the Government to surrender the taxing power and allow an individual to exercise it. When he earned wages they were his own, and he had a right to expend them where he pleased. If he could make a better contract with a Frenchman, a Mexican, a Canadian or an Englishman than with an American he had a right to do it, and the Government had no right to interfere, except in so far as the needs of its revenue were concerned. If he had in one day earned a dollar it expressed all of that day to him. With that dollar he went to purchase what he wanted from a Frenchman, but the Government stepped in with its power and said: "You must not buy from a Frenchman, you must buy from an American." He went with his dollar to the American, who said: "I charge $2 for that article." He must go back to his toil and another day must go out of his life to get the additional dollar. What was the significance of that transaction? He had been, by the power of law, compelled to work one day against his will for an American manufacturer. In other words, for one day he had become a slave. Every dollar of increase in the price of all goods which the protective tariff occasioned was an hour or a day of slavery. He rested his whole case on the proposition that, subject to the needs of Government, every man had the right to sell where he could get the best price for what he had produced and buy where he could buy the most cheaply. This was the approved doctrine of political economy and the plainest teachings of justice.

The present American tariff was a high protective one. It increased the price of articles imported into this country more than 43 per cent. It was perfectly manifest that its influence on our foreign commerce could only be deleterious. Nothing was clearer to his mind than that the destruction of the foreign carrying trade was the result of the prohibition of an American registry to foreign built vessels and the high price of raw material to ship-builders. The oceans were free to all; and a person might sail withersoever he pleased; but in this free-for-all where was America? The skill of every sailor of every nation was there asserting itself, except ours; fortunes were being built up for people of all nations except ours, and yet this was an ocean-bound republic. Every ripple of the waters on the seashore was an invitation to enjoy the wealth of foreign nations and every stormy wave that beat upon the crags spoke in thundering denunciation of a policy that would lock America out of the markets of the world. [Loud applause.] God speed the day when the divine thought of man's brotherhood to man would succeed the degrading and humiliating one of national isolation and foreign exclusion.

What was the effect of the ruinous system upon the farmer? It increased the price of all articles which entered into his daily consumption, and the increase amounted to an annual sum of $450,000,000. For this there was absolutely no compensation in the protective system. It had already robbed America of one-half of the markets of the Old World. England, because the American tariff prohibited practically the importation of English goods, had sought to find food supplies elsewhere, and under the impulse of the necessity the most amazing facts of modern times had been developed. India, old and effete, had become to Great Britain the country from which her grain might be obtained. The effect of this on the markets of the United States within the last nine months had been a decline in the exportation of American cereals of more than 47,000,000 and wheat had gone down in Chicago to less than 80 cents. With a crop, unexcelled in India, with a splendid promise among all wheat-growing nations, and with the price of wheat at less than 80 cents, the result will be inevitable that the price of wheat before January next will not pay for the price of production, and the corn raised on the western prairies will again be burned for fuel. In that day the farmers will be beggars in the midst of their own plenty, paupers by the side of their own golden-gathered sheaves. There is absolutely no relief except in making foreign markets for agriculture.

FURIOUS FOREST FIRES.

Many Mountains All Over the State Ablaze.

Wilkesbarre, May 2.—Mountain forest fires have been raging fiercely in this vicinity lately, but the first serious damage was reported this afternoon. At California, a lumber town near White Haven, a fierce fire started and eleven houses, occupied by men engaged in lumbering, were burned. Two bridges on the Bear Creek branch of the Lehigh Valley railroad were destroyed, as were also the stables of Albert Lewis & Co., lumber contractors. In the latter eleven horses perished.

TERRIBLE LOSS OF PROPERTY IN THE CLEARFIELD LUMBER REGIONS.

Houtzdale, May 2.—For some days past the woods in the vicinity of Brisbin and Houtzdale have been on fire in different places. This morning a heavy gale from the westward set in and blew the flames in the direction of Hoover, Hughes & Co's mill. At 12 o'clock the whistle sounded an alarm of fire and the most strenuous exertions were made to save the structure, but without avail. It finally caught and in a short time the greedy flames were doing their fearful work in the immense lumber piles. Brisbin is situated between two hills, the mill being at the western end of the town and with a steady gale, carrying the flames from house to house, it was but a short time until the space between the hills was a seething mass of flames. We have no means of estimating the loss, but it is enormous. Hoover, Hughes & Co's mill and lumber yards, their office, Hoover's store, Simon Dinger's store, Thigot hall and at least 250 other buildings were burned. But few people saved anything and the scene is agonizing in the extreme. Several sick persons were taken from their homes with difficulty. Over one hundred families were reft of everything in the world save the clothing they wore. Mrs. Duncan, an old and respected lady, was caught by the fire and burned to death. During the progress of the fire a Hungarian was detected appropriating articles which were being taken from a building and was most severely kicked and beaten. Another party of Hungarians who were detected drinking beer from several kegs in the burned district were made to decamp hastily by an officer, as threats were freely made against them. The fire, it is said, was started on Sunday last by a party of Hungarians, who took that day to clear a patch of ground by fire. Much indignation is felt against them, and it is likely they will be obliged to leave this section.

Mr. T. C. Cryal, the engineer at Hoover, Hughes & Co's mill, remained at his post until completely surrounded by fire. He was compelled to twice burry himself in the earth to save himself from being burned to death. He finally managed to get through the flames and made his way to the top of the hill above Brisbin, where he was found by Dr. Whittier and removed to the home of the latter. From the doctor it is learned that his condition is critical, and it is feared that he may be fatally injured through inhaling smoke and flame. The citizens of Houtzdale are doing all in their power to assist the homeless.

FIRE AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Williamsport, May 2.—A fire which broke out in South Williamsport this afternoon burned the saw mill of Valentine Lappers, entailing a loss of over $20,000, insurance $9,000. It also destroyed five dwelling houses, three barns and several small buildings on Lousia and Elmira streets, causing a loss of between $8,000 and $10,000.

LIVES LOST IN FLAMES.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Apr. 30.—The poor-house of Van Buren county, near Hartford, was burned last night. Fifteen or sixteen inmates lost their lives in the flames. Loss on building, $10,000. It was insured.

——The cheapest and best stock of boots and shoes in Bellefonte will be found at Graham's shoe store.

We sell more lace curtains than all the Bellefonte stores combined—Garmans.

——Tuesday and Wednesday wet and fine growing weather.

AN APPEAL FOR HELP FROM OHIO

Cincinnati, April 30.—The Xenia relief committee will make an appeal for help for Jamestown, in which they will state that 1,200 inhabitants of that village have lost 130 dwellings by the cyclone together with all their household goods amounting to nearly $300,000.

Fancy handkerchiefs at big bargains—Garmans. 30

The cheapest all wool Jerseys in town—Garmans. 30

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN

BOOTS, — SHOES — & — HATS.

The best assortment of BOOTS SHOES & HATS, that was ever brought to this part of the county, and sold at the Lowest Prices.

Come and look at our stock—no trouble to show goods.

BUTTER and EGGS will be taken in exchange hereafter. Call and see the stock before buying elsewhere.

JOHN MULLEN,

23apr1y CENTRE HALL, PA.

MERCANTILE APPRAISMENT.—

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, &c., in Centre county for the year 1884, subject to payment of license:

	Business.	Class.	
Blanchard.			
James Quigly, Merchant		15	$10 75
H W Hoover "		12	13 25
James I Kunes "		13	10 75
A E Graham, Pool Table			30 75
Wm. McClain, " "			30 75
Howard.			
James B Antes, Merchant		14	7 75
Samuel F Kline "		14	7 75
Robert Cook, Sr "		14	7 75
Jonathan Schenck "		14	7 75
H A Moore, Drugs		14	7 75
A A Shenck, Hardware		14	7 75
John Delhi "		14	7 75
B Lauth, Merchant		9	25 75
B Weber & Co. "		12	13 25
Lucas & Bro. "		13	10 75
Curtin.			
Wm. Robb, Merchant		14	7 75
Wm. Lucas "		14	7 75
Snow Shoe.			
George Reeser, Pool table			30 75
Joseph Thompson, Grocer		14	7 75
W M Leathers, Flour & Feed		14	7 75
G R Boak & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
J S Ewing, Drugs		14	7 75
Sommerville & Co., Merchants		10	20 75
Herbert William, Grocer		14	7 75
T B Budinger, Grocer		14	7 75
E J Walker, Pool table			30 75
Wm. Gramer & Co., Merchant		9	25 75
Pine Glen.			
H M Hoover, Merchant		14	7 75
G R Boak "		14	7 75
John Mulholen, "		14	7 75
Moshannon.			
A M McClain & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
Philipsburg.			
Silas Reese, Grocer		11	15 75
John Erb "		14	7 75
R Airsman "		14	7 75
John Peightal, Furniture		14	7 75
A E Feistel, Jeweler		14	7 75
D Smith & Co, Confectionery		14	7 75
E A Ryaman, Grocer		14	7 75
J C Homer & Co, "		14	7 75
Sankey & Heimach, Boots & Shoes		13	10 75
B B Kreamer, Billiards and Pool			50 75
M E George, Drugs		14	7 75
Stern, Briton & Co, Merchants		11	15 75
Bigler & Gray, Davis Sewing Machines		14	7 75
G Lyons, Merchant		9	25 75
G W Haworth, Confectionery		14	7 75
Henry Lehman, Merchant		10	20 75
John Russ, Green Grocer		14	7 75
James Paul, Cigars & Tobacco		14	7 75
H Lehman, Jr., Clothier		13	10 75
S S Crisman, Drugs		14	7 75
S Sprankle, Sons & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
E A Davis & Son, Jeweler		14	7 75
C G Herlinger, Clothier		11	15 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants		7	40 75
W J Lytle & Co, Grocers		12	13 25
J L & K Switzer, Stationery		13	10 75
K J Mull, Drugs		14	7 75
J M Hale, Hardware		10	20 75
A Jones, Hardware		11	15 75
G E Parker, Ex'r, Stationery		14	7 75
Schoonover & Gour, Boots & Shoes		14	7 75
Stewart & Johnson, Furniture		11	15 75
Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale		12	13 25
H O Hoffer, Cigars and tobacco		14	7 75
H O Hoffer, Billiards and pool			50 75
J H Boring, Musical Inst's		14	7 75
E M Toner, Furniture		14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, Stoves and tinware		13	10 75
Cunnigham & Walker, Implements		14	7 75
G W Naugle, Jeweler		14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington, Merchants		8	30 75
W H McCamsland, Jeweler		14	7 75
W E Burchfield, Grocer		13	10 75
Test & Bros, Drugs		14	7 75
John A McCombre, Billiards and pool			50 75
A W Harper, Confectionery		14	7 75
W A Blower, Grocer		14	7 75
W H Dorlandt, "		14	7 75
J Nuttale & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
P Fagan, Bagatel Table			30 75
C Munson & Son, Merchants		9	25 75
Powelton.			
W J Jackson, Merchant		10	20 75
Sandy Ridge.			
Wm. Keller, Pool table			30 75
W H Miller, Merchant		9	25 75
Fowler.			
H C McAlister, Grocer		14	7 75
Port Matilda.			
A W Reese, Merchant		13	10 75
S S Miles, "		13	10 75
Chaney & Thompson, Merchant		13	10 75
Martha.			
J F Williams, Merchant		14	7 75
Julian.			
George Stevens, Merchant		13	10 75
John Parson, Grocer		14	7 75
D Irvin, Merchant		13	10 75
H S Sayre, Planing Mill		14	7 75
Fleming.			
A J & T E Greist, Merchant		11	15 75
Leather & Resides, "		11	15 75
Union Co-operative Ast. Limited, Merchants		14	7 75
Snow Shoe Intersection.			
Benjamin Snyder, Merchant		14	7 75
James L Sommerville, "		14	7 75
Bellefonte.			
Brockerhoof Bros, Flour and feed		14	7 75
Jos. Ceader, Confectionery		14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co, Grocers		14	7 75
Charles Brown, "		14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikins, Musical Inst's		14	7 75
E Brown, Grocer		13	10 75
C Strickland, "		14	7 75
F H Lehman, Bottler			50 75
G I Blackford, Cigars and tobacco		14	
James O'Brian, Pool tables			40 75
Spangler & Co, Furniture		13	10 75
Goldsmith Bros, Merchants		9	25 75
S & A Loeb, "		9	25 75
Joseph Bros, "		9	25 75
Montgomery & Co, Gents' Furnishing		14	7 75
J Zeller & Son, Drugs		13	10 75
James Harris, Hardware		10	20 75
A C Mingle, Boots and shoes		14	7 75
J D Sourbeck Confectionery		14	7 75
C G McMillin, Pool table			30 75
F P Blair, Jeweler		14	7 75
E A Graham, Boots and shoes		13	10 75
H Y Stitzer, Books and stationery		14	7 75
C U Hoffer & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
P F Kichline, Tobacco and cigars		14	7 75
P F Kichline, Billiard and Pool			60 75
Lyon & Co, Merchants		9	25 75
H K Hicks, Hardware		9	25 75
John Harris, Drugs		13	10 75
J H Sands, Confectionery		14	7 75
Samuel Lewins, Clothier		13	10 75
John Meese, Grocer		14	7 75
Singer Man'f'g Co, Sewing Machines		14	7 75
W H Wilkinson, Sample agent		13	10 75
Wilson & McFarlane, Hardware		10	20 75
George R Lewis, Grocer		12	13 25
J C Miller & Co, Books and Stationery		14	7 75
H C Weaver, Tobacco and cigars		14	7 75
J W Cook, Merchant		14	7 75
I Guggenheimer, Leather		13	10 75
M A Kirk, Drugs		14	7 75
James R Alexander, Implement store		11	15 75
B J Applebom, Clothier		14	7 75
John Powers & Co, Boots and shoes		14	7 75
W T Twitmire, Stoves and tinware		14	7 75
Scarphos & Mayer, Confectionery		14	7 75
Valentines Store Co, Lim., Merchants		8	30 75
A V Smith, Grocer		14	7 7
John Anderson, Bottler			50 75
D Garman & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
J A Harper & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
John Brachbill, Furniture		13	10 75
F C Richards, Jeweler		14	7 75
Williams & Bro, Wallpaper		14	7 75
A J Crouse, Cigars and tobacco		14	7 75
W R Teller, Pool			40 7
F P Green, Drugs		13	10 75
Sechler & Co, Grocers		11	15 75
Gordon & Landis, Implements		14	7 75
C P Crider & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
L Brown, Grain and coal		13	10 75
Berwin, White & Co, Coal		13	10 75
McCoy & Linn, Merchants		11	15 75
A B Sample & Co, Auctioneers			5 75
F Beezer, Distiller		8	25 75
Mrs. L Haas, Brewer		8	25 75
Beaver Mills.			
H S Sayre, Merchant		14	7 75
Milesburg.			
John Hibler, Merchant		14	7 75
C H Else, Drugs		14	7 75
Wm. B Miles & Sons, Merchants		13	10 75
E Elder, Grocer		14	7 75
A T Boggs, Grocer		14	7 75
Howe M'f'g Co, Sewing Machines		14	7 75
Pletcher Iddings & Co, Lim., Mercants		14	7 75
G F Adams, Merchant		13	10 75
Mrs. Lucas & Sons, Grocers		14	7 75
Pleasant Gap.			
R P Barnes, Grocer		14	7 75
W H Noll, Merchant		14	7 75
G Haag, Distiller		8	25 75
G F Man, Merchant		13	10 75
Glen Harris.			
P B Crider, Merchant		13	10 75
Nittany Hall.			
Mrs. M E Holmes, Merchant		13	10 75
Madisonburg.			
Bartges & Bro, Merchants		13	10 75
Rebersburg.			
C C Lose, Merchants		12	13 25
Gramley & Bros, Merchants		13	10 75
Wolf's Store.			
J S Emerick, Merchant		14	7 75
Woodward.			
C W Hosterman, Merchant		13	10 75
N W Eby, Distiller		8	25 75
Aaronsburg.			
Henry Feidler, Merchant		13	10 75
W H Phillips "		13	10 75
Thomas Yearick, Drugs		14	7 75
M M Musser, Merchant		13	10 75
Millheim.			
J Eisenhuth, Drugs		14	7 75
W J Springer, Grocer		14	7 75
Musser & Smith, Hardware		13	10 75
H H Tomlinson, Merchant		12	12 75
E C Campbell & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
J W Snook, Merchant		13	10 75
Coburn.			
Dinges, Vonada & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Grain Dealer		13	10 75
Samuel Grenleger, Merchant		13	10 75
George Stover, Distiller		8	25 75
Penn Hall.			
J B Fisher, Merchant		12	13 25
Spring Mills.			
Whitmer & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
G R Spigelmeyer & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Merchant		11	15 75
J D Long "		13	10 75
Centre Hall.			
Wm. Wolf & Son, Merchants		12	13 75
J D Murray, Drugs		14	7 75
Dinges & Rearick, Merchants		13	10 75
L Neff, Agent, Merchant		14	7 75
Harper & Kreamer, Merchants		13	10 75
Centre Hill.			
M Strohm, Merchant		14	7 75
H Barnes, "		14	7 75
Tusseyville.			
S M Swariz, Merchant		13	10 75
Potters Mills.			
Thompson & Smith, Merchants		14	7 75
S Strong, Merchant		14	7 75
Linden Hall.			
Alexander & Keller, Merchants		13	10 75
Boalsburg.			
G B Jack, Merchant		14	7 75
J N Dinges, Drugs		14	7 75
Thomas F Riley, Grocer		14	7 75
Pine Grove Mills.			
J B Hess, Grocer		14	7 75
J C Sample, Merchant		12	13 25
Rock Springs.			
J C Goheen, Merchant		14	7 75
J C Goheen, "		14	7 75
A G Ewing, "		13	10 75
Pennsylvania Furnace.			
Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants		12	13 25
Maringold.			
M Smith, Grocer		14	7 75
Loveville.			
Daniel Rhoads, Merchant		14	7 75
Stormstown.			
R J P Gray, Merchant		11	15 75
J H Griffin, "		14	7 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants		13	10 75
Buffalo Run.			
G G Mattern, Merchant		14	7 75
Benore.			
G S Mattern, Merchant		12	13 25
Jas. I Thompson, "		12	13 25
State College.			
J & J Stewart, Merchants		12	13 25
B M Snyder, "		14	7 75
Lemont.			
William Thompson & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
D F Taylor, Drugs		14	7 75
J E Wasson, merchant		14	7 75
Zion.			
S F Dorman, merchant		14	7 75
D Solt, merchant		14	7 75
W Vonada, Agent		14	7 75
Hublersburg.			
Yearick Bros, merchant		14	7 75
S H Goodhart, merchant		13	10 75
Henry Brown, "		13	10 75
Walker.			
H Yearick, merchant		14	7 75
Mrs. S E Miller, "		14	7 75
W H Miller, Grocer		14	7 75
Roland.			
Curtin & Co, merchants		11	15 75
Peale City.			
J C Fender, merchant		14	7 75

TAKE NOTICE, All who are concerned in the above appraisement that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, THE 13TH DAY OF MAY,

between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

TAVERN LICENSES FOR 1884.

James I Delong, Blanchard	5	$50 75
Samuel Kunes, "	5	50 75
Chas. Bologue, Saloon, Blanchard	5	20 75
A E Graham, " "	5	20 75
Jacob Cooke, Howard, Hotel	5	50 75
E A Nolan, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Jas. Redding, " "	5	50 75
Harry Witherright, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Martha Healy, Saloon, Snow Shoe	5	20 75
John Uzzle, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
John Delaney, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
John Ramsdale, hotel, Philipsburg	5	20 75
James Passmore, " "	5	50 75
S B Row, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
O H Brady, saloon, "	5	20 75
Wm. Parker, hotel, "	5	50 75
Robert Taylor, " "	5	50 75
Pat McCan " "	5	50 75
John A M'Comber, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
C A Faulkner, Jug and bottle "	12	13 25
B Cogle, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
Jones Stetler, " "	5	50 75
C Gearing, saloon, Bellefonte	5	20 75
James McCarty, hotel, "	5	50 75
Fred Smith, saloon, "	5	20 75
F H Lehman, hotel, "	5	50 75
E Brown " "	5	50 75
C G McMillen " "	5	50 75
Daniel Garman, hotel, "	5	50 75
John Anderson, saloon, "	5	20 75
W R Teller, hotel, "	5	50 75
A Kohlbecker, hotel, Milesburg	5	50 75
Henry Robb, Nittany, hotel	5	50 75
T F Moyer, Madisonburg, hotel	5	50 75
C Condo, Rebersburg, hotel	5	50 75
H Shaffer, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
S F Frain, Millheim, hotel	5	50 75
W S Musser, " "	5	50 75
James Klechner, Coburn, hotel	5	50 75
John H Bibby, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk, Old Fort, hotel	5	50 75
D J Meyer, Centre Hall, hotel	5	50 75
J A Livingston, Pine Grove Mills, hotel	5	50 75
C M Heisler, Bellefonte, saloon	5	20 75
Mrs. L Haas, " "	5	20 75

I hereby certify that the above list of taverns, saloons and wholesale licenses of Centre county is correct.

H. W. BRICKLEY, Appraiser.

TWO COUSINS---A RONDEAU.

And so you vow I've grown strait-laced,
And call me prude, and say I'm fickle!
You tell me how we've often raced
To reach the bank where cool drops trickle.

You seem to think I'm still a pickle
And never can be taught good taste;
And yet you vow I've grown strait-laced,
And call me prude, and say I'm fickle!

That down is long enough to tickle,
And I'm too old to be embraced;
It almost forms a double sickle,
And shan't be over my lip placed;
That's why you vow I've grown strait-laced,
And call me prude; and say I'm fickle.

THE MISSING WITNESS.

"I'm afraid it is a bad case," I said to myself as I laid down my brief after reading it over for the third or fourth time, and leaned back in my chair to reconsider it for about the twentieth. "A bad case, and I am sorry for it."

I was a barrister, young both in years and in professional standing, and this was the first brief of any importance I had ever held.

My client was an Italian sailor named Luigi Bernini, and the crime of which he was accused was robbery; the plunder being the life-long savings of a woman upward of eighty years of age, which the poor creature kept hidden in the thatch of her little cabin.

The witnesses were the old woman herself, who had been stunned by a severe blow from the perpetrator of the theft, and a neighbor who deposed to having met the prisoner in the immediate vicinity of the cabin. When Bernini was arrested some days later, a curious foreign coin, identified as a part of the missing hoard, was found in his pocket. This, however, he accounted for, by saying that he had picked it up on the road.

The weak point in the chain of evidence was a scarcely perceptible hesitation on the part of one of the witnesses. She had at first declared positively that the prisoner was the man whom she had seen going toward old Joan's cottage, and had afterward adhered to this statement with what appeared to be dogged obstinacy, rather than real, true conviction.

The prisoner himself positively denied having been in the neighborhood at all on the day of the robbery, but unfortunately he could not speak with certainty as to his whereabouts. He had been lately dismissed from hospital, scarcely convalescent, after a bad fever; his own ship had left the port, and he had been rejected by the captains to whom he had offered his services, as not being sufficiently robust for a sailor's work. He had a little money left, and, therefore, took to wandering aimlessly about the country, intending, as soon as the Columbia returned to ship aboard of her again. His mind had been weakened and confused by his illness, and although he knew that for several days preceding and following that of the robbery he had been in a part of the country fully twenty miles distant, he could not positively say where he had been or to whom he had spoken on the day in question.

Many inquiries had been made, and many persons interviewed who remembered "the poor foreign chap," but no accurate information as to dates was forthcoming. As the testimony of a person who had extended her hospitality to him "either of a Tuesday or a Thursday," she could not rightly say which, would not, unfortunately carry much weight in a court of justice, I had to trust for a defence to the cross-examination of witnesses, whose character for veracity I hoped, by judicious management of the usual forensic weapons, to compel them to annihilate with their own lips.

I much regretted this want of evidence, as I was strongly prepossessed in favor of the prisoner; something frank and honest in his face making it difficult for me to believe him guilty of the cowardly crime of which he was accused. Beside, it was, as I have said, my first important case, and self-interest and professional instinct alike prompted me to desire its successful issue. But of this I had little hope.

I laid aside my brief at length, and went up to the drawing-room, where I was greeted by my cousin and hostess with a somewhat petulant reproof for having lingered so long over those musty old law papers.

Alice and I had been children together—a big girl and a little boy—we had grown from playfellows into friends, and since her marriage her house in Carrigarvan had been my resting place in assize times. I was at no loss to understand her vexation at my tardy appearance. She was somewhat of a matchmaker, and having no one but myself on whom to exercise her talents, she had devoted them exclusively to my service. She had already decided on a suitable wife for me, and was now exerting herself to the very utmost to bring about the marriage.

The chosen young lady was present, and I knew that Alice was much annoyed with me for devoting the evening to my brief instead of Dora Lyne. The latter was the daughter of a solicitor in good practice, and was herself a very pretty, bright looking girl, who would, I was compelled to admit, be a most desirable wife for a young, unknown barrister.

I was thoroughly fond of Alice, and she was my chosen confidante, whenever I needed one; but I could not tell her even that the true reason which prevented Dora Lyne's brown eyes and sweet voice making their due impression on me was the remembrance of a face seen but during a three hours' railway journey, a face with dark gray eyes and quiet, thoughtful expression, and of a voice heard at somewhat rare intervals in the space of time, whose full, low-pitched tones still vibrated in my imagination. Alice would have been too good natured to laugh at me, but I felt sure that, had she known the state of the case, she would have entertained, and probable expressed, fears that overstudy had affected my brain, an opinion that would probably have been shared by all persons whose characteristic was common sense.

Miss Lyne, perceiving that Alice was vexed with me, and wishing, I think, to show that she did not share the feeling, called me over to look at some prints and photographs she was examining.

"Alice," said Miss Lyne, at length, "did you show Mr. Lestrange that sketch you found in that book?"

"No," said Alice, "I forgot it. You will find it in that volume of the 'Stones of Venice' on my table, Richard. It is really a beautiful sketch. I wonder how it came to be forgotten in the book?"

I brought the book to Dora Lyne, who turned over the leaves until she found the drawing, which she put into my hands. The moment I saw it I uttered an exclamation of surprise, which brought my cousin to my side.

It was a spirited water colored sketch of a man's head—a dark, foreign-looking face, surmounted by a red cap. It was, however, neither the skill of the artist nor the picturesque beauty of the model that attracted my attention; it was the fact that in the somewhat peculiar features of the latter I recognized those of my client, Luigi Bernini.

"What an odd coincidence!" said Alice, when I had explained. "I wonder who could have taken the sketch—some one who knows how to handle a brush," she added looking critically at it. "See, here are initials and a date, but they are so faint that I cannot make them out."

"Let me try," said Dora; "I have good sight." She took the sketch over to the lamp and scrutinized it closely. "W. M. D., but I cannot make out the date. Stay, I have it. May tenth, 18—."

"May tenth—why, that was the very day of the robbery," I said. Then the full significance of this date flashed suddenly upon me, and I absolutely turned giddy. "The alibi!" I gasped—"if we could find the man who did that sketch, we might succeed in proving the alibi."

Dora Lyne grasped my meaning with ready quickness.

"Morrison's Library that book came from, was it not, Alice? They ought to be able to tell you there who had it on, or immediately after the tenth of May."

"And the person, whoever she or he is, will have to be hunted up," I said, "and there is so little time. This is Monday, and the trial is fixed for Wednesday. I suppose Morrison's is closed by this, Alice?"

"Indeed it is," she answered. "You would find no one there but a care-taker. You must wait patiently until to-morrow, Richard."

I had perforce to wait; as to the patience with which I did so, the less said the better.

The following morning found me at Morrison's Library. On explaining my business, I was referred to the clerk in charge of the library department, from whom I totally failed to obtain the required information. The young man who usually attended to that part of the business was away; if I could call next week—

I intimated with what appeared to me, at the time, most praiseworthy self-control, that next week would not do, giving a partial explanation of the circumstances. But the clerk, although apparently willing to help me, professed himself quite unable to do so.

"You see, sir," said he, "if you wanted to know what book any subscriber had out at a given time I could probably tell you, but as for ascertaining the whereabouts of a special book—it's an impossibility. If you like to look over our entries for yourself, you are welcome to do so."

I accepted this offer, and spent a good part of the day turning over the blotted pages wherein were inscribed the names and course of reading of the subscribers of Morrison's. And an unprofitable morning's work it was. The record was to all appearances imperfectly kept, and I failed to trace the second volume of the "Stones of Venice" through a period of longer than three weeks, during which time it had twice changed hands.

Some hours more were spent in hunting up the persons in whose possession it had been for that length of time, neither of whom could give any information concerning the sketch. An application to Bernini himself was equally fruitless. He remembered that a lady and gentleman whom he had met during his wanderings had asked him to sit to them, but he did not know who they were, nor could he even make it clear where the incident occurred.

I returned home at dinner time, tired and baffled, to report my failure to Alice and her husband, from whom I received much sympathy, but no suggestion of practical value. I had given up hope, and was endeavoring to dismiss the subject from my thoughts, when late in the evening the hall door bell sounded, and a message came up that a person wanted to speak to Mr. Lestrange. Going down, I found waiting for me a bright-looking boy, one of the shop assistants at Morrison's, who had been for a short time aiding in my investigation of the entries.

"I think I have what you want, sir," he said, as I entered the room. "It was in my mind all that day that I had given out that book to some one, I couldn't think who, and a chance word that I heard this evening brought it all back to me like a flash. It was to Mrs. French of Redcourt that I gave it, and it must have been on the third or fourth of May. Here is the lady's name and address, sir;" and he handed me a slip of paper on which was written, Mrs. French, Redcourt, Kilcarran." It was in Kilcarran, or the neighborhood, that, according to Bernini's own statement, he had spent the day of the robbery.

Thanking and dismissing the lad, I returned to the drawing-room with my prize. The next step was to communicate with Mrs. French. Kilcarran was fully fifteen miles from Carrigarvan, and the trial was to begin the following morning.

"Hand me over that railway guide, Dick," said Alice's husband. "I thought so—no train before ten. There's nothing for it but for me to drive to Kilcarran the first thing in the morning—the mare can easily do it in two hours—and if I find that any one there can give evidence worth having, I'll bring them back with me, and have them in court before the case for the defence opens."

The trial began next morning, proceeding at an unusually rapid rate. It seemed to me that the learned counsel for the prosecution had never before put forth his wisdom and legal knowledge in so condensed a form. The cross-examination of the witnesses was of course in my hands, and I did my best to make it as tedious as possible, totally failing, however, in my attempts to confuse them or cause them to contradict themselves. My only hope now lay in the unknown witness, and of him there were no tidings. The case for the prosecution closed, and the court adjourned for lunch; I was standing in the bar room, thinking over my speech for the defence, and mentally re-arranging my sentences after the manner of the most prosy member of the circuit, when a note was handed to me:

"All right—the witness is in the sheriff's room."

Going into the sheriff's room, I found my cousin, accompanied by a strange lady and gentleman.

"This is the prisoner's counsel," said the former, as I entered. "Allow me to introduce Mr. Lestrange—Miss Darcy, Mr. French."

I turned to the lady as her name was pronounced, and, I am afraid, forgot to bow, in my surprise and delight at recognizing in the tall, fair-haired girl before me my dream of the last six months; my unknown love, another glimpse of whom had been my chief desire ever since I lost sight of her as she stood on the platform of the little roadside station where she had alighted.

"It was Miss Darcy who did that sketch," said my cousin, "and she remembers all about it."

"Yes," said the girl, "the sketch was taken at Kilcarran on the tenth of May. I remember all the circumstances perfectly, and should have no difficulty in identifying the original."

Having by a few hurried questions convinced myself of the value of Miss Darcy's testimony, I took her and placed her where she had a full view of the prisoner. She looked attentively at the latter for a minute or two, and then said decidedly—

"Yes, that is the man."

I opened the case for the defence in as few words as possible, and then called up my witness—Winifred Darcy. She gave her evidence very well, in grave, concise, language. She stated that she lived at Redcourt with her sister, Mrs. French, and that on the tenth of May she and her cousin spent the greater part of the day sketching by the river side at Kilcarran. At about two o'clock a gust of wind had carried her hat into the stream, whence it was recovered by the prisoner, who happened to pass by at that moment. Interested by something in his appearance, they tried to enter into conversation with him, but without much success, his English being very imperfect. They, however, managed to make him understand that they wished to employ him as a model, and he sat to them patiently for more than an hour, at the end of which time he went away with many expressions of gratitude for the money they gave him. Miss Darcy would have been certain as to the date, even if it had not been affixed to the drawing, (which was produced in court,) as her cousin had arrived at Kilcarran on the ninth of May and left on the eleventh.

Cross-examination failed to cast any doubt as to the accuracy of Miss Darcy's evidence, while her veracity was of course above suspicion. The jury professed themselves satisfied with the evidence, and pronounced a verdict of "Not Guilty." The prisoner was seized upon by some of his compatriots, who were serving on the mixed jury, and carried off in triumph, somewhat dazed by the change in his prospects.

Some months afterward a man, dying from the effects of a hurt received in a drunken brawl, acknowledged himself guilty of the crime of which Bernini had been accused. He also was an Italian, and bore sufficient resemblance to his countryman in height and complexion to account in some degree for the mistake of the witnesses.

As for me, I date the beginning of both my professional success and my life's happiness from the day of Bernini's trial.

Chicago Cheek.

"May I have this seat?" she asked of the genteel looking drummer whose baggage was occupying it.

"I don't know, ma'am," he answered politely. "It belongs to the railroad, you know; but I'll see the conductor, and may be he can give it to you."

She grew purple and said.

"You don't understand me. I mean, can I take it?"

"Well, I don't know that, either. You see it is fastened very firmly to the car floor, and would be troublesome to get up; however, I'll have a carpenter to come on board at the next station and ask his advice."

"I don't want to take the old thing," she howled. "Is this your traps on it?"

"No'm," blandly answered the drummer; "they belong to the firm I travel for."

"Well, can I sit down here?" she finally screamed, after shifting from one foot to the other.

"I don't know, madam; you are the best judge of your muscular powers."

"Where do you travel from?" she screamed.

"Chicago," he replied.

"That settles it," she said meekly; "will you please move your valises, and permit me to occupy a small portion of this seat?"

"Certainly," he replied, "why didn't you say that at first?"

The train sped on, while he sat counting up his expenses, and she wondering if Chicago cheek had any equal under the sun.

An Indian Trial.

In the Summer of 1847 a young brave was tried in Michigan for the murder of a chief. The trial was conducted in accordance with the unwritten law of the Indians. It is, or was, an Indian custom that when a murder is committed among them the murderer flies to the protection of the chief and band to whom he is the nearest akin, and remains there until the chief secures a court or council for his trial. In the meantime the murderer must remain in the wigwam of the protecting chief (unless the latter accompany him forth) until the court assembles.

The chief who is nearest of kin to the murderer calls the court in conjunction with the medicine man. It is always held in a new wigwam in which no one has ever slept, eaten or lived. The wigwam on this occasion was large enough to hold about two hundred persons. When the time for convening the court is fixed, all the relatives and friends of both sides are secretly notified, and they at once begin to make preparations for the feasts which are to be celebrated in the forenoon in the village where the court is to convene in the afternoon. The chiefs and relatives of the murdered man meet in one wigwam, and the medicine man, the chiefs and the relatives of the murderer meet with the latter at another wigwam and feast together. This party has brought the presents which are to be given by the medicine man during the open trial to the family of the slain. After the feasts are ended the prosecuting party march in single file to the new wigwam, which they enter with funereal solemnity, all dressed in their gayest attire. The most distant relative filed in first, walked half way across and sat down on the ground. The wife and children of the murdered chief sat nearest the door. The defendant party made a semi circle in front of the wigwam and then entered very quietly, shaking hands with the other party and saying to each: "Bushoo!" (How do you do?)

The murderer was a sullen, morose, forlorn picture of human depravity. He and the medicine man were the last to enter. His face was blackened with charcoal to denote his sorrow, and his blankets and leggings were torn, to excite the sympathy of his opponents. The medicine man seated himself in the centre of the wigwam, with the criminal on one side and the presents on the other to be given at the proper time to the bereaved family. In front of the wigwam were gathered perhaps a hundred Indians, who had come to witness the trial. All was quiet as the chamber of death. Then one of the speakers, on behalf of the criminal, arose and said:

"My brothers, we are met in this new wigwam to sit in council on the great trouble that is in our hearts. This foolish young man killed by the side of the trail your second chief. When we, his relatives and friends, heard this bad news, we all felt very sorry in our hearts; and we do to-day. And we are met here to show you our sorrow, and to try and buy of you the life of this foolish young man who killed your chief."

The medicine man now arose and carried across the wigwam some new Indian Mackinac blankets, and laid them down in front of the mourning family. He returned to his place without a spoken word. Then an Indian spoke for the dead. He said: "He was a good hunter, and provided food for his own family. Now, being dead, his boy, sixteen years old, has to hunt and get food for his mother and her other children. His place in the council is vacant, and this makes us all feel very sorrowful. Our brother is not there (pointing to his stricken family); his body is in the Cle-ba wan-ge-mugh (grave yard), and his spirit is gone to the great hunting grounds beyond the setting sun. We all mourn, but these presents do not bring back our brother."

There were other speeches, and the medicine man laid more gifts at the feet of the widow and her young. The prisoner remained silent and motionless, and did not once look up. The medicine man bestowed more gifts. All eyes were upon him as he took from his fawn-skin pouch a plug of Cavendish tobacco, carefully filled the red council pipe, and attached to it a long, artistically-carved stem. With flint and punk and steel ready, in a very impressive manner he thus addressed the court:

"Brothers, we have met here before the Great Spirit, who sees us all, who knows why we are met, who sees into our hearts, who knows what your tongues have talked, and what your hearts have thought, and He knows what these presents are that I have carried over and given to this family to make peace.

"Now, if you are all true to each other, and intend to settle this trouble, and let this young man live who has brought it into our hearts and wigwams, then I will have to strike this flint once only with this steel to light the pipe of peace."

All on both sides responded "Ah!" in token of assent.

There was a momentary pause, and every eye was turned upon Mus-kah-kene-ne-ne, or medicine man. For the first time since he entered the court the murderer lifted his eyes and fixed them on the medicine man's right arm that was raised to strike the flint. The steel clicked against it, and in an instant there arose from the ignited punk a curl of smoke—and the pipe of peace is lighted. The medicine man imperturbably takes a few whiffs and moves, emotionless, across the space, and offers the pipe to the son of the murdered chief. Once—but the boy took it not. Again is it offered, but not a muscle moves.

A third time, and still there is no sign. The medicine man was about to turn away, when the boy's mother quietly touched his arm and looked an appeal for him to take the pipe. He instantly obeyed, took one whiff, and then it was handed to the widow. Up to this stage in the trial the proceedings have been conducted with the utmost decorum, but now the widow gives way to a wail of sorrow, while tears run down her cheek in token of her deep loneliness and her mourning for her murdered husband. She drew a whiff, and so proclaimed her forgiveness of the crime.

The mediator goes on from judge to judge (for they are all judges here). There are two young men crouched midway of the circle, cousins of the murdered chief. They had declared their unwillingness to forgive. It is the unwritten law that if any relative of the murdered dead can not forgive the slayer, then in open council, where the pipe of peace is offered, he who will not smoke it may rise and in the general presence kill the murderer with his tomahawk. It was the supreme moment when the medicine man stood up before the inexorable avengers and presented the pipe to the first of them with unusual deliberateness. The young brave was in a quandary. What should he do? He seemed to struggle with his impulse to brain his chief's destroyer, but when the pipe was offered to him the third time he slowly reached forth and with it took a single whiff. The other followed his example and the deep suspense was ended. Then all except the murderer smoked again, and one by one the offending parties shook hands and glided out as undemonstratively as they had entered.

Catching Whales.

An old whaleman says: I have been in the business a long time. I first went to sea when I was 12 years old, and had command of a ship at 20. I have been round the world three times, and killed 300 whales. By that I don't mean that I first struck them all—by no means. That is done with the iron, as we call it—what you call the harpoon. I mean I have lanced so many.

The best man I ever had with me was a Shinnecook Indian, from the east end of Long Island. He was with me seven years, and rendered me important services in some cases in which I thought any other man I ever knew would have been unable to act quite in time or with sufficient strength, coolness, and dexterity.

One day I was out with him and a whale rode my boat; that is, he came up and threw himself right across the middle of it, and, of course, broke it in two and instantly threw us all into the sea. I believe he did it by accident, coming upon us in that manner merely because we happened to lie in his way. I recovered myself and got into the mate's boat and helped to get in my boat's crew. The whale, in a few minutes, made his appearance again ahead of us, but I did not observe him. The boat was crowded, having two crews in, and I was sitting with a lance in my hand and the line which belonged to it about my feet. Suddenly my Indian called to me: "Look! He's coming!" And I saw the whale swimming right down toward us, just ready, I thought, to strike our bows with his head. I had heard it said that if you prick a whale in the nose it will stop him immediately, as it seems to take him right aback, and he will suddenly stop and turn away. I determined to try it, and struck him with my iron and wounded him deeply; but he did not mind it in the least. On he came, and the next thing I knew I was deep in the water, and going deeper; and, what troubled me more than that, I felt the rope around my ankles, and knew that when it tightened I should be tied tight; for one end was fastened to the boat and the other to the lance. I strove to clear away the rope, and got it off from one leg; but it took me a long time to get the other free. However, I succeeded, and then began to try to find out my position. This, as I have remarked, I always had presence of mind enough to do; and I can tell you it is highly important. Other men generally do not stop to look, but do what they first think of, and so are as likely to jump into danger as out of it. I never took much time, commonly a single instant, a single turn of my eyes was sufficient; and so it was in this case. I looked above me and saw it was dark, and therefore presumed I was under the whale. I then attempted to swim out a little one side, but that brought me against his fin; and then "I dove," knowing that the fins of that kind of a whale were very broad, so as to shut a man completely in who once gets between them. When I had swam under the fin I looked up again and then I perceived that a half-dozen other whales were in company, and very near each other, side by side, on the surface of the sea above me. I thought it might be hazardous to rise among them, as I should have no way of avoiding them, and therefore waited a moment for them to pass by. This they soon did; and I was glad to be once more on the top of the water, where I could breathe; for, although I had been under it much less time than it has taken me to write about it, I felt the want of air, and found my strength somewhat reduced. I got into the boat and began to get all ready and pursue the whales and get one of them at least.

Seeing one of the crew in the sternsheets, bending over the water, I ordered him to the bows, and was surprised and a little vexed that he did not obey me. I did not at first see that it was my Indian; but I saw at the next glance that he had a man by the hair, who was sunk in the water. Going to help him pull him out, I discovered that he was a young man who had shipped for the voyage for the benefit of his health, and had a large circle of highly respectable relatives in the United States, to whom his death would be a sad calamity. He was a man of uncommon stature and frame, and had gained so much flesh at sea that he was almost unmanageable even in the water. I attempted to assist my faithful Indian, but found my grasp so much weakened by exhaustion that I despaired of getting him into the boat, when I reflected that my crew had been struggling with the waves as well as myself. I then resolved to save the young man if possible, and gave orders to row for the ship, which we reached, dragging the young man after us, managing after a while to get his head and shoulders clear of the water, and afterward to pull him into the boat. When we came alongside, they lowered a tackle-fall, and we hoisted him on board, where many hours were spent in endeavors to restore him. They were at last successful; and the boat which I had sent after the whales on reaching the vessel, returned with one of the best of them, which they had taken.

It is thought by many persons that the most dangerous thing that can happen to a man is to be thrown into the air by the blow of a whale. I have not found it so, although I have had frequent experience in that way. It is certain that the strength of the animal is so great that nothing can withstand its direct force; but a man may be thrown up with a boat without being struck himself, and without having his bones broken or his skin torn by the timbers, and then he has nothing to fall into but the sea. Now it always happened to me to be unhurt, and I got only a ducking, and was usually soon picked up by another boat. I have been thrown a distance of several rods through the air, and, put it all together, I suppose the entire distance that I have been thrown by whales must be about a mile!

Logging on Sleds.

The several logging camps of Woods, Pack, Perry & Co., in Northern Michigan, have turned out an aggregate of 40,000,000 feet of lumber in the season just closed. The camps are scattered along the Au Sable and Pine rivers, some of the logs floating one hundred and fifty miles before the mill is reached. The logs are hauled from where they are cut to the river on low bob sleds over a carefully prepared roadway. These roads, after a snow foundation is formed, are carefully scraped with a patent scraper. Then a sprinkling car, with an abundant flow of water, is run over the road at night. This water freezes and makes the road-bed a mass of solid ice. Each snowfall is carefully scraped off and the flooding process continues until the icy driveway is 18 or 20 inches above the surface of the adjacent land. Thus built, the road-beds are firm and not as susceptible to a thaw as the ordinary snow-packed roads. In laying out these roads a distance of two miles is traversed to make a point not over one-fourth of a mile distant. This is requisite in making it perfectly level, or what with a slight incline toward the objective point of the loaded sleds. On such magnificent roads immense hauls can be made and the expense incurred in building and caring for them is justified. In the company office in this city is a photograph of the largest load of logs ever drawn by a single team of horses. The picture was taken at Otsego Lake, Michigan, on the head waters of the Au Sable river. There are 21 pine logs 60 feet long, and the load measured 30,068 feet of good lumber, board measure. The hollow butts, bark and waste are all scaled out of these figures. A close estimate of the weight of the load puts it at 90 tons. The team weighed about 3,200 pounds, and the horses stand wide apart, the neck yoke being 12 feet long. The "bunks" or bolsters of the bobs on which the load rests are 12 feet in length, and the logs rise to a height of about 16 feet. The boss of the camp, six feet tall, stands by the side of the load and his head is even with the third tier of logs. The runners of the bobs are about four inches thick. The bobs are connected b cross chains which run from the heel of the front bob to the toe of the rear one, crossing in the centre. The load was hauled a distance of a mile and a quarter. A few years ago three or four of these logs, scaling 1,500 or 2,000 feet of lumber, were considered a load for a team. The improved roadways have largely contributed to the increase. The next largest haul on record was made in another camp of the company. This load consisted of 20 pine logs, 32 feet long, scaling 20,000 feet of good lumber. This was hauled three-fourths of a mile. These logs are loaded by means of skids which reach from the ground to the load. By means of rope and tackle the horses roll the logs up into place with the greatest ease.

Five Cents a Day.

The cumulative power of money is a fact very generally appreciated. There are few men living at the age of 75, hanging on to existence by some slender employment, or pensioners, it may be, on the bounty of kindred or friends, but might, by exercising the smallest particle of thrift, rigidly adhered to in the past, have set aside a respectable sum which would materially help them to maintain their independence in their old age. Let us take the small sum of five cents, which we daily pay to have our boots blackened, to ride in a car the distance we are able to walk, or to procure a bad cigar we are better without, and see what its value is in the course of years. We will suppose a boy of fifteen, by blacking his own boots, or saving his car-fare, or going without his cherished cigarette, puts by five cents a day; in one year he saves $18, which being banked bears interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, compounded biyearly. On this basis, when our thrifty youth reaches the age of sixty-five, having set his five cents per day religiously aside during fifty years, the result is surprising. He has accumulated no less a sum than $2,893.18. A scrutiny of the progress of this result is interesting. At the age of thirty our hero had $395; at forty, $877; at fifty, $1,667; at sixty, $2,962. After fifteen years' saving, his annual interest more than equals his original principal; in twenty-five years it is more than double; in thirty-five years it is four times as much; in forty-five years it is eight times as much, and the last years' interest is $86, or ten and a half times as much as the annual amount he puts by. The actual cash amount saved in fifty years is $912.50, the difference between that and the grand total of $3,893.17—viz., $2,980.67 is accumulated interest. What a magnificent premium for the minimum of thrift that can be well represented in figures!

Leave It.

"How shall I eat an orange in society?" asks a reader. Now, what in all the world do you want to eat an orange in society for? They are not there to eat but to look at, or to hold in a cold, clammy way in your hand, or roll off your plate while you are using both hands to steady it. But if you will persist in being odd and eccentric, and eating your orange before the world, there are several ways of sacrificing it and yourself. First, catch your orange. Then skin it gently, and throw the pulp away. Or you can quarter it and choke to death on the sections. Or you can dissect it, toy with it, and ruin your own clothes, and your host's furniture with the juice. It is usually adventure enough for one evening, to cut the thing up. Either it is a ripe orange, and holds a cistern full of juice which squirts all over creation, or it is dry with a hide like a rhinoceros, and nothing inside. You can impale yourself on either horn of the dilemma. The only safe way to eat your orange is to leave it.

April Events.

The most important events in the history of our country have transpired during the month of April. On the 19th of April, 1776, the battle of Lexington was fought, the beginning of the Revolution. In 1861, on the 13th, Fort Sumter was taken, and on the 19th, the mob attacked the Massachusetts troops in Baltimore. In 1865, on the 3d, Richmond fell; on the 9th Lee surrendered, and on the 14th Lincoln was assassinated.

A FURNACE should be like a good singer—able to reach the upper register.

"Say, Mister, please give me a dime to get a cup of coffee?" "Why, my man, you look strong and able to work," said the gentleman whose charity was solicited. "Why don't you go to work?" "Please listen to my story," said the beggar. "Six weeks ago I was in prosperous circumstances, with a profitable business, a pleasant home of my own, and surrounded by every comfort; but it all went, all at one swoop." "What was it that broke you up so suddenly?" "Alas! sir, pity me, but, in an evil moment, I bought a ticket for the opera." "Here, my poor man, take this dollar and start afresh in life; I myself have known misfortune, and can sympathize with you."

The Professton a Unit.

Mr. C. H. Draper, of No. 223 Main street, Worcester, Mass., volunteers the following:

"Having occasion recently to use a remedy for kidney disease, I applied to my druggist Mr. D. B. Williams, of Lincoln Square, this city, and requested him to furnish me the best kidney medicine that he knew of, and he handed me a bottle of Hunt's Remedy, stating that it was considered the best because he had sold many bottles of it to his customers in Worcester, and they all speak of it in the highest terms, and pronounce it always reliable. I took the bottle home and commenced taking it, and find that it does the work effectually; and I am pleased to recommend to all who have kidney or liver disease the use of Hunt's Remedy, the sure cure."

April 21, 1883.

We All Say So.

Mr. George A. Burdett, No. 165 Front street, Worcester, Mass., has just sent us the following, directly to the point:

"Being afflicted with all ments to which all humanity is subject to sooner or later, I read carefully the advertisement regarding the remarkable curative powers of Hunt's Remedy, and as it seemed to apply to my case exactly, I purchased a bottle of the medicine at Jannery's drug store in this city, and having used it with most beneficial results in my own case, my wife and son also commenced its use, and it has most decidedly improved their health, and we shall continue its use in our family under such favorable results."

Druggist's Evidence.

Mr. George W. Holcomb, druggist, 129 and 131 Congress street, Troy, N. Y., writes April 7, 1883:

"I am constantly selling Hunt's Remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder, and urinary organs, to my trade and friends, and find that it gives general satisfaction to all who use it."

On Nov. 4, 13, and 21, Mr. Raynard observed with an 18-inch silver-on-glass reflector a new belt on the planet Saturn, and has read a note on the phenomenon before the Royal Astronomical Society, London. A narrow dark belt was noticed stretching across the disk of the planet, and at moments of good definition it was seen fading away toward either limb. The color of the belt was a dark blue-gray, very different from the reddish brown of the Jupiter belts.

The Key Note

Of half the infirmities which mar comfort and aggravate one another is a lack of physical energy, easily remedied at the outset with a reliable invigorant. As a means of checking premature decay, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is unrivalled. The functions of digestion and assimilation, always imperfectly performed where there is a loss of vigor and bodily substance, are aided; nervousness and falling off of appetite are speedily remedied through its agency. Constipation and disorder of the liver are thoroughly relieved by the Bitters, and the kidneys act more effectively in straining impurities from the blood when it is resorted to as a diuretic. Rheumatic complaints are averted, fever and ague cured and prevented, and the ailments to which the aged are specially subject are mitigated by it. Persons who experience difficulty in sleeping soundly, will find that a wineglassful swallowed before retiring will facilitate repose.

A story is told of a certain duke of X and his valet. The latter, it seems, was always getting into scrapes, from which he emerged with considerable success. No matter how tipsy he got, he was always brought home safely, and never consigned to a dungeon cell. Upon being asked the reason of this singular good luck, he explained that he always kept a lot of the duke's cards in his pocket.

A Remarkable Tribute

Sidney Ourchandro, of Pittsburg, Penn., writes: "I have used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs many years with the most gratifying results. The relieving influence of Hall's Balsam is wonderful. The pain and rack of the body, incidental to a tight cough, soon disappear by the use of a spoonful according to directions. My wife frequently sends for Hall's Balsam instead of a physician, and health is speedily restored by its use."

While riding toward the business section of Philadelphia, a correspondent overheard two servant-girls talking of the then pending execution of O'Donnell. Said one of them. "An sure his soul will go sthraight to hiven." "Yis," said the other; "an' won't all the angels be fightin' to see who will shake hands with him first!"

The renowned Dr. Clendenning says one third of all his dissections showed signs of Heart Disease; if you have it in any form, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, $1. per bottle at druggists.

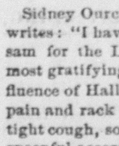
Bismark Self-Confessed.—"Tunder und blitzen! I'll send your pigs and resolutions to the right apout. I am hog enough for all Yermany meinself. I dinks so some."

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

An Indiana jail-bird recently scraped off the back of a mirror and swallowed it. It was a cold day for him when the mercury went down.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.



FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT ANNIHILATES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.* Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. *German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions* 47tf-

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.

Doctor—"Have you got the better of the ague yet!"

Patient—"No, sor. Me and me wife is as bad as iver, sor."

Doctor—"Did you get that whiskey and quinine I prescribed?"

Patient—"Yis, sir; but it did no good at all, at all."

Doctor—"That is strange! You took it according to the directions, I suppose?"

Patient—"Yis, sor; ye know a man and his wife are one."

Doctor—"What has that to do with it?"

Patient—"Well, ye see, sor, bein' as we are one flesh, I tuk the whiskey and gave Biddy the quinine."

In our advertising columns will be found the card of the largest dealer in Auction Goods on the Continent. His purchases are made chiefly at Auctions, at Sheriffs', Marshals', Assignees' and Bankrupt sales, and in any quarter where the need of money compels parties to dispose of their goods. A circular of 16 pages is issued by this house, containing a list of their special bargains, all purchases being made for "spot cash" and sales on the same terms enable the proprietor to offer all goods at figures at least ten per cent. below the lowest market quotations. We call the attention of our readers to this circular, and recommend Mr. Rouss, No. 341 Broadway, New York City, as a merchant of unquestionable standing and integrity.

It is stated that sackcloth or canvas can be made as impervious to moisture as leather by steeping it in a decoction of one pound of oak bark with fourteen pounds of boiling water. This quantity is sufficient for eight yards of stuff. The cloth has to soak twenty-four hours, when it is taken out, passed through running water and hung up to dry. The flax and hemp fibers, in absorbing the tannin, are at the same time better fitted to resist wear.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

An electric bouquet was presented to the Crown-Princess of Austria, a short time ago, at Vienna, which consisted of a group of snowy globes inside of each of which was an incandescent lamp fed from small storage batteries in the vase. The capacity of the battery was found sufficient to maintain a brilliant illumination for three days,

Carbo-lines.

The magic balm, which is in truth
Petroleum sweet and clean;
It gives to age the charm of youth,
The matchless Carboline.

A little three-year-old boy of this city had been to a neighbor's house, and the baby asked him if he knew his "A B Cs." When he returned home he remarked to his mother: "Mamma, Mrs. Brown did ask me do I know my C O Ds."

Health first, riches afterward. All forms of Health Disease including palpitation, rheumatism, spasms, bony formation, enlargement, valvular derangements, acute pains in left breast, &c., yield to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1. per bottle at druggists.

An excellent stain for giving light-colored wood the appearance of black walnut may be made and applied as follows: Take Brunswick black, thin it down with turpentine until it is about the right tone and color, and then add about one-twentieth its bulk of varnish. This mixture, it is said, will be dry and take varnish well.

I have had Catarrh for years in its worst form. Before I had used one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm droppings into my throat had ceased, pain and soreness in my head was removed, as well as deafness. It gives me immediate relief for cold in the head.—Mrt. J. D. Hagadorn, Union, N. Y. [Price 50 cents.]

Same old lecture. Draws from the cradle to the grave. Delivered it fifty times a year for the last twenty-three years. "The thinner the ice iz, the more krazy every one iz to see if it will bear." Guess I can hold out as long as my audience does.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Perro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

The rumor that Barnum feeds his "sacred elephant on school girl diet—*i. e.*, slate pencils and pickles—in order to make the animal look "pale and interesting," is believed to be a base calumny originated by the opposition for campaign purposes during the "canvass" just opened.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms. 25c.

Child—"Mamma, I have found some cloves in papa's overcoat pocket."

Papa (somewhat hurriedly)—"Yes, my dear; I had the toothache the other day and I bought a few."

Mamma (severely)—"Charley, get me your Testiment, and I will read you the story of Ananias and Sapphira."

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Cold: "I think them the best and most convenient relief extant."—*Rev. C. M. Humphrey, Gratz, Ky.*

She knew she was right: "Here! Do you know you are riding in the wrong direction? This train doesn't go anywhere near Philadelphia." "There! I kept a-tellin' of him that twa'n't right to be ridin' back'ard, but he 'lowed he knowed it all. Men is dreadful smart, al'ays."

An article in a scientific publication is entitled "How to increase the Temperature of Furnaces." One very good way that occurs to us is to put on more coal and shut the door.

It is a good plan to be watchful of the calves. The busy dairyman is apt to be unmindful of them in the fall and early winter. By exposure to sudden changes and chills from cold, winds and wet weather a loss of flesh and a stint in their growth will occur that will afterwaad cost heavily in extra feed to overcome. They need shelter and good feed to keep in good condition to go into winter quarters. It is an exceedingly hard fortune for a calf to begin winter on a losing basis.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Don't you believe there are people who enjoy grand operas?"

"Oh, yes."

"They are highly cultivated, are they not?"

"No, not necessarily."

"What kind of people are they?"

"Deaf people, young man."

"I haven't got any case," said the client. "but I have money." "How much?" asked the lawyer. "Fifty thousand dollars," was the reply. "Phew! you have the best case I ever heard of. I'll see that you never go to prison with that sum," said the attorney, cheerfully; and the man didn't—he went there "broke."

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Ellen Terry reports that New York contained the handsomest, and Chicago and Baltimore the loveliest, women whom she has encountered in this country. We had no idea before that Boston girls spent so much time away from home.

Get it Sure.

Wells' "Rough on Rats" Almanac at druggists, or mail for 2c stamp. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

"Mamma, the Frrtz lets me no place in the bed!" "No place? Will he then more than the half have?" "That not, mamma, but he wants his half in the middle of the bed, and I upon both sides must lie."

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

A new steel is said to have been produced at Sheffield, England, which is expected to be of incalculable value to the manufacturing and railroad world. It is said to be made "by adding from 7 to 20 per cent, of the ordinary ferro-manganese of commerce to iron either wholly or to a good extent decarbonized and refined and treated by any of the ordinary processes, or to steel produced by such processes." It is stated that a small test bar containing 12 per cent. of manganese was bent double when cold, and was sufficiently hard to turn iron; that an axe containing the same percentage, and which had never been hardened or tempered, cut in two a bar of iron half an inch square. A correspondent of "The American Manufacturer," giving these facts, says that the steel is capable of being hammered or rolled the same as ordinary steel, and showed no magnetic qualities. If these accounts are in any measure correct, the discovery is likely to prove of great economic importance.

Louis Philles, one of the Berner jurors, was afraid he would be killed in Cincinnati, so he went to St. Louis. There is no accounting for tastes when men prefer life in St. Louis to death anywhere else.

"Well, sir," remarked one man in directing another, "the place is easy to find; just turn to your left when you reach the extermination of the elevated road."

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT **GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.**

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Pain in the Back, Side or Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It Soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with gums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT SUCCESS

☞ The best family pill made—Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take.

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, BOX 2416, NEW YORK.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price cents

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SAMARITAN NERVINE NEVER FAILS. THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphillis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities*. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.

"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.

"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.

"It cured where physicians failed."
Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.

☞ Correspondence freely answered. ☜ The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (7) At Druggists. C. N. Crittenton, Agent, N. Y.

SOME PLAIN FACTS.

Statement of a Gentleman of Rochester, N. Y., Showing the Power of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, (of Rondout, N. Y.) over Diseases of the Kidneys and the Bladder.

No pain which man has to endure surpasses that of gravel. "I would rather die," exclaims the patient, "than have such attacks very often." It caused the death of Napoleon III. Mr. E. Dewitt Parsons, of 271 Plymouth avenue, Rochester, N. Y., recently had a remarkable experience with it. He was a well-knit, fine-looking, hearty-appearing gentleman. One day he was prostrated with pain from the small of his back to the abdomen. For some time previous his appetite had been fickle, his bowels inactive, and he had felt sore above his hips. After voiding water he had severe pain and gnawing sensation. "For some time my disorder mystified me, he said, "but one day I read of a case very like my own in a paper. I wrote the person whose name appeared, and he confirmed it fully. From that little incident I discovered I had stone in the bladder and gravel in the kidneys. I was greatly alarmed then, but the disease has lost its terrors to me now, for I am fully recovered—cured by DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, (of Rondout, N. Y.) which I most cordially commend to all persons suffering from kidney disorders, pain in back, stone or gravel. My wife also regards it as especially excellent for women. Dr. Kennedy has performed many surgical operations for stone, when size prevented removal through the natural channels, and he has never lost a case!

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful power. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. H. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Lortimers, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa. The genuine has our name on bottom of wrappers.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

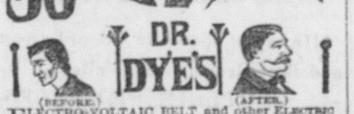
ELY'S Cream Balm Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger. Give it a Trial. 50 cents at Druggists, 60 cents by mail regis'd. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Phoenix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of Vigor. Simple cases, $3 to $5. Severe cases, $8 to $12. Pamph let Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St., N. Y.

17 365

30 DAYS' TRIAL



ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Wasting Weaknesses, and all those diseases of a Personal Nature, resulting from Abuses and Other Causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood Guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. S. Mayer. Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 831 Arch Street Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 1st Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 4th and 5th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

TO SPECULATORS.

E. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

S. G. HILLER & CO. 35 Broadway, New York.

GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.

Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee. We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF **PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.**

To One and All.—Are you suffering from a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any of the various pulmonary troubles that so often end in Consumption? If so, use "WILBOR'S PURE COD-LIVER OIL AND LIME," a safe and sure remedy. This is no quack preparation, but is regularly prescribed by the medical faculty. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289, 21 and 23 Vesey St., New York.

FITS

A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS. *From Am. Journal of Medicine.*

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 10 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Dr. Ab. Meserole, No. 96 John St., New York.

Sledge Hammers.

WILLIMANTIC SPOOL COTTON, all colors, 12¼c. per doz.

HOPE SPOOL COTTON, 200 yards best, 15c. per doz.

4-ply LINEN COLLARS, 25c. per doz.

No. 4 RIBBONS, 12½c. a piece.

4-yard all-wool BLACK BRAID, 25c.

French HAIRPINS, full count, 25c. gross papers.

5½-yard SILK (spool), all colors, 15c. per doz.

100-yard SPOOL SILK, 20c. per dozen.

480 dozens SPANISH LACE TIES (all colors), $3 per doz.; worth $6.75; genuine article.

No. 1 BLACKING, $1.50 per gross.

FOUR-THREAD KNITTING COTTON, white and blue mixed, seal brown, white and brown, 18c. per lb. (8 balls), worth 32c.

250 gross fine TOILET SOAP (Saratoga), $3.90 per gross; worth $5.25.

41-inch HUCK TOWELS, 70c. per doz.

Colored SATINS, 25c. per yard; worth 37½c.

1,250 yards PERSIAN SILKS, 75c. per yard; manufacturers' price, $2.25.

No. 3 pepper box BLUEING, $1.50 per gross.

No. 7 WASH BASINS, $6.50 per gross; worth $9.

WHITE BONE SPORTING POCKET KNIFE, $1.50 per doz.; worth $2.25.

5 FANCY BOTTLES, NICKEL-PLATED CASTORS, 90c. each; worth $1.50.

TIN TEASPOONS, 85c. per gross; worth $1.50.

4-4 SMYRNA RUGS, $3.85; worth $5.

WOVEN CORSETS, white and colored, $2.75 per dozen.

OPERA and WHITE KID GLOVES, three buttons, $2.40; worth $4.50.

HATS.

2,500 dozen CHILD'S BLACK WOOL SOFT HATS, $1.50 per dozen; worth $2.50.

900 dozen MEN'S STIFF DERBY HATS (all colors), $5.50 per dozen; worth $9.

2,000 dozen BOYS' BLACK WOOL SOFT HATS, $1.50 per dozen; worth $2.50.

3,200 MEN'S BLACK WOOL SOFT HATS, $2 per dozen, worth $3.50.

The above all new styles.

A full line of MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS', and CHILDREN'S HATS, from the lowest to the highest grades, fifteen to fifty per cent. below the market.

SHOES.

MEN'S WOOL-LINED ARCTICS (Empire), $1.15 per pair, one only.

MISSES' WOOL-LINED ARCTICS, 75c. per pair, by case only.

WOMEN'S WOOL-LINED ARTICS (Goodyear's), first-quality, 87½c. per pair.

LADIES' GLOVES, foxed button (worked buttonhole), solid $1.15 per pair.

JEWELRY.

PATENT LEVER SLEEVE BUTTONS, 31c. per dozen.

CELLULOID CORAL FINDROPS and SCARF PINS, 23c. per dozen.

STEEL SPECTACLES, 44c. per dozen.

BEADED COLLARETTES, $1.25 per dozen.

OIL-CLOTHS.

5-4 Table (fancy colors), $1.50 per piece (12 yards in piece.)

"Job" HASSOCKS, $2.50 per dozen.

HOSIERY.

GENTS' STRIPED HALF HOSE, 45c. per dozen.

LADIES' BUNDLE HOSE, 85c. per dozen.

LADIES' BERLIN GLOVES, 40c. per dozen.

CLOTHING.

MEN'S FINE DARK CASSIMERE SUITS (full lines), $3.12½; worth $5.

BOYS' SUITS (KNEE PANTS,) 97c. suit; worth $1.75.

MEN'S REVERSIBLE RUBBER COATS, $1.65.

WINDOW SHADES.

"JOB" HOLLAND SHADES, 5 and 6 feet, $2.50 and $2.75 per dozen mounted.

Newest style DADOS, 60c. each.

WINDOW HOLLANDS (solid goods) 6½c. per yard.

STATIONERY.

XX5 ENVELOPES, 90c. per 1,000.

XX6 ENVELOPES, $1.05 per 1,000.

DAVID'S ASSORTED COLORED INK, $2.50 per gross.

ARNOLD'S IMPORTED INK, $1.75 per gross.

"UNIVERSAL" MUCILAGE, $4 per gross.

EXTRA FINE COPY BOOKS, 18c. per dozen.

FALCON PENS, equal to any made, 25c. per gross.

SILK FRINGED VALENTINE CARDS, $5 per 100.

Imported EMBOSSED EASTER CARDS, $1.25 per 100.

Big "Job" in No. 2 BLACK PENCILS, $1.10 per gross; worth $2.50.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, American, foreign, comic, and statuary, $1.72 per 100.

PHOTOS OF ACTRESSES, $1.75 per 100.

9-inch red and blue PENCILS, $2.65 per gross.

7-inch red PENCILS, $2 per gross.

Big "Job" in PAPETERIES, 8c. per box.

SHELF PAPER, five gross assorted, in a box, 25c. per gross.

PENCIL BOOKS, 50c. per dozen; worth 75c.

STAR MEMORANDUM BOOKS, 80c. per gross

Religion.

Leaders, specialties, and rattling hard hitters that cannot be approached by any house that does business ostensibly on thirty days, but really upon the dead uncertainty of unlimited time. These corn-and cob crushers are placed before all buyers only to show the reckless and ruinous rate of interest they pay for the paltry privilege of a little time. Pulverizers to sober up all merchants whose earnest hopes are centred upon success upon the subject of how and where to buy, so as to plank down before the masses the real solid bottom values that are at once beyond the reach and range of competition.

IF YOU HAVE NOT RECEIVED OUR LATEST CIRCULAR, DROP US A LINE AND IT WILL GO FORWARD BY RETURN MAIL.

CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS,

Wholesale Auction Dry Goods,

341 BROADWAY, New York City.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

A Success, a Pleasure and Profitable when done through us. The SPRING NUMBER of our new and HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED

MAGAZINE OF FASHION

AND ART, THE "FOUR SEASONS," will be ready about April 15th. The most complete and elaborate Fashion Guide and Dry Goods Catalogue published. A treasure to all who receive it. Price 50 cents per annum. We have a limited number of sample copies for FREE distribution. Send in your name at once and receive one. We want you for a regular subscriber.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON,

Sixth Avenue and Nineteenth Street, New York City, N. Y.

Telephones.—The best in use for private lines. Address with stamp, UNION TEL CO., Leyden N.Y.

Send 10c. in stamps for specimen of beautiful and artistic household ornament to S. Keyser, 287 Druid Hill Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Lutze's specific for women, $2, by mail. Bowen, Lutze & Co., 1119 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. ☞ Dr. Lutze treats female diseases only. Advice free at office or by letter.

Beautiful sea shells free. 10 Chromos or 25 White Satin Visiting Cards, script type, 10c. Each 50c. order draws a box of these nice shells free. Sea Shore Card Works, East River, Ct

INFORMATION IN REGARD TO CHEAP LAND

FREE Excursion

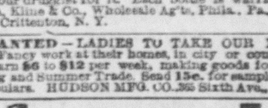
Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.

Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. Y. Fowler, Asst. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; J. D. McHeath, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W. Janowitz, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md. H. McClellan, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 B'dway, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.



It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore grey hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not effect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

Wanted—Ladies to take our new Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Spring and Summer Trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. Hudson Mfg. Co., 363 Sixth Ave., N.Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 cts.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. Infallible if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE. An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

SCRAP BOOK Leatherette Bound Illust'd Cover Size 8½ x 10½. By mail on receipt of 10c.

East Side Agency E. C. Burt's Fine Shoes, 281 Grand St., New York. Please mention this paper.

For Two Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

THEE CNTRE REPORTER

FRED 'KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 7, '84

It is reported that Logan is determined to do the Lincoln boom all the harm he can. Logan avers that Gen. Garfield offered him the place of Secretary-of-War, and he declined and recommended Lincoln, and that Lincoln has broken his promise to Logan when he went into the Cabinet, not to permit anything to be done that would antagonize Logan's strength in Illinois, by the promotion of his own political prospects. Logan refuses to speak to Lincoln, and expects to be able to defeat his nomination for the Vice Presidency.

THE TERRIBLE EFFECTS OF AN EXPLOSION AT HAVANA.

Havana, April 30.—The effects of the explosion yesterday were terrible. Up to the present time the dead number 21, and the wounded 79. The latter are scattered all over town having been wounded by the falling debris; many are seriously injured. Of the detachment of 27 soldiers in the magazine at the time of the explosion 8 escaped unhurt. The magazine contained one million cartridges, 200,000 kilograms of powder and one barrel of dynamite. The warehouse of San Jose and the planter's warehouse sustained serious damages, as did the several churches and many houses. The second shock was stronger than the first. It was not caused by the explosion of gas as was stated yesterday but by the explosion of the magazine. The first shock was less violent because it was caused by powder which was drying in the open air. The gas company will be able to morrow to light the whole city again with gas.

A BODY FULL OF BULLET HOLES.

Charlestown, West Va., April 28.—The mail ridey from Boone county brought word here to-day of a tragedy enacted on Saturday night. The body of Sheriff Adkin was found hanging to a tree by the thumbs and full of bullet holes. The corpse bore evidence of the most horrible treatment. An armed posse was sent out to scour the woods. It is well known that the crime was committed by a gang known as the Jamses, from whom Adkin had received several threatening letters. He was a vigorous officer and had made unrelenting war on this gang, which is the last relic of the famous Red Men of West Virginia.

THE STORM'S FORCE.

Xenia, Ohio, April 28.—The scene of Jamestown this morning was even worse than expected. Fully one-third of the town is in ruins. The force of the wind was terrific. Houses not entirely demolished were torn in two and lifted from their foundations. The damage is estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000. The principal losses are the Methodist church, $10,000; fair ground, $5,000; Christian church, $5,000; A. L. Wickersham, $5,000; Mrs. S. Adams, $4,000; fire engine, $5,000; and Baptist church, $3,000. Individual losses number 160. In many cases a home and entire contents are all gone. Furniture and bedding were blown into tree tops a long distance from the houses. The damage in the country is very great, but particulars are not yet known. The roads are impassible in the direction of the storm. Much live stock was killed, and barns, houses, fences and trees swept away. A meeting was held here to-night to organize relief for the suffering.

——Lovers of trout-fishing should not fail to have the trout-tempting flies made by A. T. Parker, of Jersey Shore. They are so perfect an imitation of the insect as to beguile the most sly and shy of the speckled beauties. All sportsmen having tried Parker's flies will never do without them. Try Parker's flies and you won't make a "water haul."

——Nothing succeeds like success, and the greatest success we have is the Philadelphia Branch, which goes ahead of all others for low prices and large assortment of ready-made clothing. Give the Philad. Brauch a call before purchasing elsewhere if you would save from $10 to $15 on a suit.

The Attorney General has appointed Samuel H. Reynolds, of Lancaster, Pa., special counsel to represent him in the trial of ex-Senator Kellogg, as the Attorney General is unable to personally manage the case.

REGULARS.

One of the strongest proofs of the value of Kidney-Wort as a remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is the fact that it is used and prescribed by "regular" physicians. Philip C. Ballou, M. D., of Monkton, Vt., says: "Taking it all in all, it is the most successful remedy I have ever used."

FELL ON HER FACE AND DIED.

Altoona, Penn'a, April 28.—Dr. B. F. Ghrett, a prominent physician of this city, died last evening of spine disease, from which he had long suffered. When the announcment of his death was made Miss Harvey, aged twenty, his sister-in-law, an invalid member of the doctor's family, fell on her face and died in a few minutes.

——New styles hats and gents' furnishing goods at the Bee Hive.

Remember by paying the REPORTER one year in advance subscribers get credit for 14 months.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

The undersigned, a committee appointed by Board of Directors of the F. M. F. Ins. Co. to prepare a tribute of respect to the memory of our brother Director, Henry Keller, respectfully present the following:

WHEREAS, It has been the will of our Heavenly Father in His wise providence to remove from among us our worthy brother, be it

Resolved, That in his death his family has lost a kind husband and father, and the Ins. Co. one of its good members.

Resolved, That Harris twp. has lost one of its best citizens whose daily walk is worthy of imitation.

Resolved, That we bow in submission to the will of our Creator, and join the family and friends of the deceased in mourning his death, and tender them our sympathy in their affliction with the assurance that he lived the life of a Christian and is now reaping the reward of the just made perfect.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and be published in the "Centre Reporter" and other county papers.

GEO. K. BAKER,
R. G. BRETT,
D. BRUMGART.

Scientific.

Sorghum sugar, reported by experts to be of good flavor and quality, has been made this year for the first time in the neighborhood of Phœnix, Arizona.

It is asserted that passengers perceive a difference in the ease of riding in cars having the larger or smaller wheels, and that they prefer those with the large ones. This, says the *National Car Builder*, is significant if not conclusive.

Yellow fever is said to be propagated by the sting of the mosquito, on the authority of Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, who has seen under the microscope spores and filaments of a particular nature on the sting of one of these insects that had just bitten a patient suffering from yellow fever.

It is a very significant fact indicative of the closing of the gulf between the distant East and the far West, in quite an unexpected direction, that the appointment of a Japanese student as assistant to the Professor of Anatomy at Berlin has received the approval of the Minister of Public Worship.

Dwellings for artisans are at present built on an improved plan at Hornsey, England. They are erected on plots 15 feet 6 inches wide by 80 feet in depth, and differ from the first class merely in having one bedroom less and one water-closet only on the ground floor. The rental is not more than $2 a week.

Paraffine is now superseding spermaceti for many purposes, and refiners are hardly so anxious to extract it from the oil. Yet there is a considerable demand for spermaceti from Sweden, where it is largely employed in the manufacture of matches, and in that country the match-making business is very active.

The new ten-versts-to-an-inch map of Russia, by M. Tillo, gives the following as the length of the chief rivers of the empire: Volga, 2,108 miles, (the verst being taken as equal to 0.663 mile;) Ural, 1,480 miles; Dnieper, 1,329 miles; Don, 112 miles; Kama, 1,117 miles; Petchora, 1,024 miles, and the Oka, 915 miles.

The National Hungarian Exhibition is to open on May 1, 1885, and remain open to Oct. 15. In connection with this display there will be an international section for tools, machines, motors, agricultural machines, patented inventions, etc., in which Americans may open up a new market for their manufactures.

On distilling sodic chloride with the selenized, as in the manufacture of hydrochoric acid, Dr. Drink water found that all the selenium distilled over and was dissolved in the acid, the saline residue being practically free from the impurity. The results were independent of either temperature or quantity of acid employed.

As communicated to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, by M. Erington de la Croix, the grand earthquake wave of Aug. 27, the effect of the memorable Krakatoa catastrophe, seems to have been propagated across the Indian Ocean at the prodigious speed of not less than 250 miles per second, or 2,000 kilometres per hour.

Tests of the electric light on board the German iron-clad squadron disposes of the idea that the new illuminant is any protection against the attacks of torpedo boats. These miniature marine warriors not only could approach quite unperceived the huge fortresses afloat, but the ray of the electric are served as a guide to the aim of the torpedo-bearing craft.

Gen. Berdan is said to have invented a new fuse for shell projectiles, which cannot fail to effect explosion at the right moment. The principle involved consists in utilizing the rotary motion of the projectile to ignite a fuse after the former has made a certain number of revolutions. The rifling of the gun determines the space passed over in each revolution, thus permitting the adjustment.

Solidification of nitrogen, according to an experiment by M. S. Wroblewski by means of boiling oxygen, is effected at an approximate temperature of 1868 C. As yet he declines to explain the process by which he arrives at the result in detail; but he adds that when subjected to this intense degree of cold the nitrogen is clearly solidified and falls to the bottom of the vessel in which it is contained like flakes of snow of a very remarkable size.

A soft alloy which attaches itself so firmly to the surface of metals, glass, and porcelain that it can be employed to solder articles that will not bear high temperature can, as the *Pharmaceutical Record* asserts, be made as follows: Copper dust obtained by precipitation from a solution of the sulphate by means of zinc is put in a cast-iron or porcelain-lined mortar and mixed with strong sulphuric acid, specific gravity, 1.85. From 20 to 30 or 36 parts of the dust are taken, according to the hardness desired. To the cake formed of acid and copper there is added, under constant stirring, 70 parts of mercury. When well mixed the amalgam is carefully rinsed with warm water to remove all the acid, and then set aside to cool. In 10 or 12 hours it is hard enough to scratch tin. If it is to be used now it is to be heated so hot that when worked over and brayed in a mortar it becomes as soft as wax. In this ductile form it can be spread out on any surface, to which it adheres with great tenacity when it gets cold and hard.

——Druggist Murray reports a growing demand for McDonald's celebrated Worm Powders.

How are you off for Dry Goods?		How are you off for Carpets?		How are you off for Collars & Cuffs?	
" " " Groceries?		" " " Trunks?		" " " Neck-wear?	
" " " Boots & Shoes?		" " " Satchels?		" " " Oil Cloths?	
" " " Hats & Caps?		" " " Hosiery?		" " " Toweling?	
" " " Clothing?		" " " Gloves?		" " " Handkerchiefs?	
" " " Queensware?		" " " Parasols?		" " " Embroideries?	
" " " Glassware?		" " " Muslins?		" " " Lace?	
" " " Woodware?		" " " Shirtings?		" " " Window shades	
		" " " Shirts?			

Do You Want No. 1 Goods at Low Prices? Go to VALENTINES STORE CO., LIM., Bellefonte Pa.,

☞HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE.☜
VALENTINES STORE CO. LIM.,
151 & 153 BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The widow of the famous Mexican General, Santa Anna, is now living quietly in her native state, and seldom intrudes into the outer world. Mrs. Santa Anna is about 48 years old, though it is a wonder she does not look a hundred. Santa Anna was President of Mexico three years before she was born. She was plighted to him in her cradle and married to him when she was thirteen. He was then a military director, sleeping on his sword, beset by constant peril. In six months he had lost his leg and got into a Texas prison. For 20 years her life was spent in a camp.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best medicine that can be employed to correct irregularities of the stomach and bowels. Gentle, yet thorough, in their action, they cure constipation, stimulate the digestive organs and the appetite, and cleanse, build up and strengthen the system.

—Don't forget the immense stock of embroideries and laces at the Bee Hive.

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In buying a silver watch case great care should be taken to secure one that is solid silver throughout. The cap of most cheap silver cases is made of a composition known as albata, which is a very poor substitute for silver, as it turns black in a short time. The backs of such cases are made much thinner than those of an all silver case, being robbed in order to make the cap thicker and get in as much as possible of the cheap metal. Another important point in a silver case is the joints or hinges, which should be made of gold. Those of most cheap cases are made of silver, which is not a suitable metal for that purpose. In a brief period it warps, bends and spreads apart, allowing the backs to become loose upon the case and admitting the dust and dirt that accummulate in the pocket. The Keystone Silver Watch Cases are only made with silver caps and gold joints.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 17, 1883.

In our long and varied experience in handling watches, we cannot but acknowledge and give our testimony that the Keystone Solid Silver Watch Cases are the best made to our knowledge. Having to soldering they remain homogeneous, *harder* and *stiffer* than they would be were they heated for soldering, and have more resisting power against pressure than any other cases in the market. MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made. 5

New Store.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

LOW PRICES!

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

" Calvert, TEXAS,
May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

New spring stock of woolens, for merchant tailoring, at the Bee Hive.

EXTRACT FROM
NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between Clevan Dinges and W. O. Rearick is this day dissolved by mutual consent; all parties knowing themselves to be indebted to said firm will please make prompt payment to W. O. Rearick, and those having claims against the same will present them for payment. The stock, fixtures and good-will have been purchased by Clevan Dinges who will pay all outstanding notes of the firm and continue the business at the old stand where his friends and the public in general will find goods at lowest cash prices.

Mr. R. F. Sechler has charge of the store.

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World Write to **J. C. McCurdy & Co.**, Philadelphia, Pa.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &

PATENT IRON ROOFING

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

PENNSYLVANIA
--State College--

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE: (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yuw9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS!
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission. Insures First-class Life Companies.
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies.
German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jany

A Prize. Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE
—of—
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

Steam
Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

Severe Field Test for 5 Years.

For Five Years our Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate has stood severe field tests so satisfactorily that the sales of it have grown from twelve hundred and eighty-seven tons in 1879 to ten thousand one hundred and eighty-two tons in 1883. The best practical results have been obtained by intelligent farmers who use it season after season in preference to any other brand. If you have no tried it yet, we hope you will do so this season. Respectfully,

BAUGH & SONS,
Perfection reached after 25 years experience. PHILADELPHIA.
30ap6t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Auman, late of Penn twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JNO. D. DECKERT, Potters Mills.
2ap6t CHAS. C. AUMAN, Administrators, Coburn, Pa.

SPRING MILLS
Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best☜ and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of
FLOORING,
GERMAN, &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
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Great Reduction

AT SPRING MILLS,

.....in all kinds of.....
WINTER GOODS, &c., &c., &c.
such as
FLANNELS, OVERCOATS,
.....Clothing, Hats, Caps,.....
Boots, Shoes ——— All kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc.
.....Also in Syrups, Sugars.....
Teas, Coffees, etc.,
GLASS, CHINA & QUEENS WARE.
Also dealer in
——Grain, Coal and Plaster.——
13feb4m J. D. LONG,
Successor to Pealer & Long.

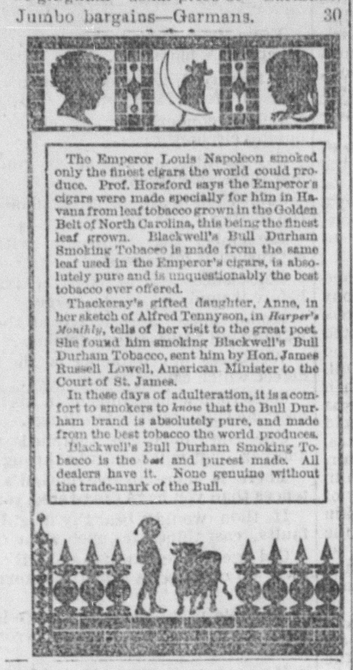
Consult Dr. BUTTS
Dr. La Barge, SUCCESSOR TO
In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail.
(Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.)
Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Prop'r and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 20 Years.

THE COMPLETE HOME. Agents Wanted for this beautiful book. New edition.—New illustrations from new designs. Superbly gotten up. Same low price. Adapted to all classes. Sells at sight. Agents doing big work. EXCELLENT TERMS. The handsomest prospectus ever issued. Apply now.
BRADLEY, GARRETSON & CO., 66 North 4th St. Philadelphia, Pa. Also other grand new books and Bibles.

Black walnut curtain poles at 65 cents at the Bee Hive.

5c gingham—usual price 8c—Garmans.

Jumbo bargains—Garmans. 30

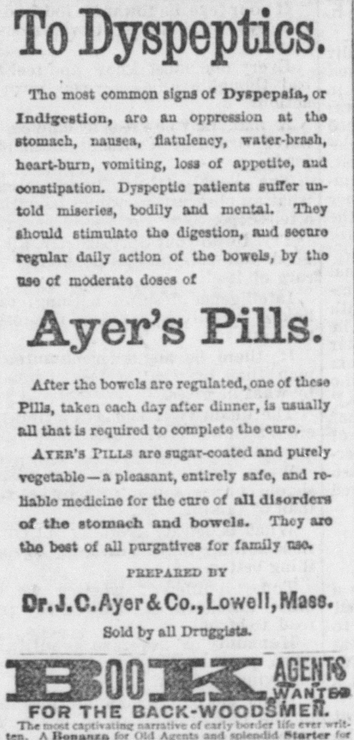


The Emperor Louis Napoleon smoked only the finest cigars the world could produce. Prof. Horsford says the Emperor's cigars were made specially for him in Havana from leaf tobacco grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina, this being the finest leaf grown. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is made from the same leaf used in the Emperor's cigars, is absolutely pure and is unquestionably the best tobacco ever offered.

Thackeray's gifted daughter, Anne, in her sketch of Alfred Tennyson, in *Harper's Monthly*, tells of her visit to the great poet. She found him smoking Blackwell's Bull Durham Tobacco, sent him by Hon. James Russell Lowell, American Minister to the Court of St. James.

In these days of adulteration, it is a comfort to smokers to *know* that the Bull Durham brand is absolutely pure, and made from the best tobacco the world produces.

Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is the *best* and purest made. All dealers have it. None genuine without the trade-mark of the Bull.



To Dyspeptics.

The most common signs of **Dyspepsia**, or **Indigestion**, are an oppression at the stomach, nausea, flatulency, water-brash, heart-burn, vomiting, loss of appetite, and constipation. Dyspeptic patients suffer untold miseries, bodily and mental. They should stimulate the digestion, and secure regular daily action of the bowels, by the use of moderate doses of

Ayer's Pills.

After the bowels are regulated, one of these Pills, taken each day after dinner, is usually all that is required to complete the cure.

AYER'S PILLS are sugar-coated and purely vegetable—a pleasant, entirely safe, and reliable medicine for the cure of **all disorders of the stomach and bowels.** They are the best of all purgatives for family use.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED

FOR THE BACK-WOODSMEN.

The most captivating narrative of early border life ever written. A **Bonanza** for Old Agents and splendid **Starter** for Beginners. Agents are now selling 10 to 15 books per day. We want an Agent in every town. Send for terms and circulars free.

The W. E. DISBLE PUB. CO., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS either sex, we have the newest, best, and fast selling article out, no capital required, goods paid for after sold. EMPIRE MAN'FG CO., 281 Canal St., N. Y.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2¼ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.

Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.

Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.

Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.

Dash leather. Duil, Duck, Rubber Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each

Two-strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,

feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.

Home Items.

"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get Hop Bitters that never fail.—Fall.

The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

Old men tottering around from rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness, will be almost new by using hop bitters.

My wife and daughter were made healthy by using hop bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop
Bitters are not the best family medicine
On earth.

Malarial fever, ague billiousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters.

"At the change of life nothing equals
Hop bitters to allay all troubles incident
Thereto."

The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefits is hop bitters.

Mothers with sickly, fretful nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of hop
Bitters will keep a whole family
In robust health a year at a little cost.

To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by the use of hop bitters.

Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using hop bitters.

MURDERS HER CHILDREN AND COMMITS SUICIDE.

Phillipsburg, N. J., April 26.—A woman's piercing screams were heard proceeding from a room occupied by Mrs. Barnet, wife of David Barnet, between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning. Two women were the first to reach the door and as they were about to enter it was thrown back with violence and Mrs. Barnet stood before them grasping in her hands a bloody razor. Before the startled women could recover from the shock of the terrible spectacle the insane woman raised her hand and drew the keen blade across her throat, inflicting a frightful wound, from which the blood spurted in a perfect torrent. "Oh, I killed my babies; I couldn't help it," shrieked the murderess and suicide as she threw herself on the bed where her two children with their throats gashed from ear to ear lay dying. Ten minutes later the oldest of the children, a bright little boy, was a corpse and to-night the condition of the other child and that of the mother is such as to almost preclude all hope of their recovery.

The murderous and suicidal acts of the woman are almost as mysterious in their promptings as the tragedy is terrible and startling. David Barnet had been living in Pittsburg, but on account of the floods had been compelled to seek work elsewhere. He came here with his family several months ago and obtained work, though not steady employment. He is known as a steady and industrious man and his mother, who also resides with him, says that the family wanted for nothing. This morning about 7 o'clock he left home to work on a building and before doing so bid his wife and children goodby as usual. His wife kissed him affectionately and there was nothing in her manner to indicate that she was mentally disturbed.

An hour later, still preserving a calm demeanor, Mrs. Barnet called her child Willie, aged two years and six months, from a neighbor's where it was playing, telling the little fellow to come and have his face washed. Three ladies saw her at that time, but there was nothing in her manner to excite alarm. Upon entering the house with the child Mrs. Barnet locked all the doors, and procuring her husband's razor cut the throat of the oldest boy and placed the helpless little victim at the foot of the bed. She then took her baby infant of five months from the cradle, gashed its throat with the same weapon and laid it at the head of the bed. As the neighbors entered the woman had thrown herself between the bodies of her children, where she remained bleeding from her wounds until physicians arrived, when she was found unconscious.

The oldest child was found to have had the jugular vein severed and past surgical skill. The gashes in the throats of the mother and infant were stiched up, but upon recovering consciousness Mrs. Barnet frantically tore the wound open, causing the blood to flow afresh. It required the united efforts of several persons to control her while in this delirious condition. Opiates were administered, and under their influence she was kept partially quiet, though she was more or less violent all day. The physicians attributed the cause of the crime to melancholia, and think it extremely doubtful if she will recover. The younger child will probably die from exhaustion before morning.

The room in which the woman was found presented a sickening appearance. The bed was covered with blood, and the floor and walls were bespattered with the crimson fluid. The blood stained razor was found under a chair where the wretched woman had hurled it after inflicting the ghastly wound in her throat. The tragic act caused intense excitement throughout the village, and during the entire day and evening the house was crowded with people.

LUMBER DESTROYED.

Emporium, Pa., May 2.—Forets fires are raging all through this section. At Sterling Run, nine miles from Emporium, several buildings belonging to the tannery company were burned to-day and a large mill was also destroyed. The village was in imminent danger and was saved by aid from Renovo. At Swissmont, fifteen miles west of here, two mills with a large amount of lumber were destroyed.

FIRES IN THE COAL REGION.

Mt. Carmel, Pa., May 2.—A heavy wind storm visited Northumberland Co. to-day and fanned to the increased fury of the forest fires, which are destroying much valuable timber on the mountains. The works of Charles Woods, together with 5,000 cords of charcoal, were destroyed to-day. The fires also ignited the Culm bank at the Mine Hill colliery. The mine is in danger and 300 men are thrown out of employment. The towns are befogged by smoke from the burning mountains.

GAIN

Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?

"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Iouia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?

"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor*, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?

"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?

"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?

"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?

"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?

"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?

"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?

"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?

"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?

"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?

"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it."
Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

The "constantly tired-out" feeling so often experienced is the result of impoverished blood, and consequently enfeebled vitality. Ayer's Sarsaparilla feeds and enriches the blood, increases the appetite, and promotes digestion of the food, and the assimilation of its strengthening qualities. The system being thus invigorated, the feeling rapidly changes to a grateful sense of strength and energy.

The estimated cost of running an ordinary passenger train is $1.18 a mile. The locomotive costs 17.24 cents, and the wear and tare on cars and wages of train hands make up the other items. An engine will run 34 miles while burning a ton of coal and consume a pint of oil every sixteen miles. It costs three cents a mile to run a sleeping car. The expenses of stopping a train varies from 18 to 25 each stop.

BURNING TIMBER TRACTS.

Ashland, Pa., May 2.—Extensive forest fires are raging in this region. Workmen are now fighting the flames near the buildings which is surrounded by volumes of moke. The loss to the timber tracts will be large.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

J. C. BRACKBILL, **W. R. BRACKBILL,**

Furniture and Bedding!

THE LARGEST STOCK!

THE LOWEST PRICES!

Give us a Call,------Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,

Spring St.,————Bellefonte, Pa.

——Electric Light.——

GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF

VASELINE

(PETROLEUM JELLY.)

One Ounce bottles reduced from 15 cts. to 10 cents
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25 cts. to 15 cents
Five Ounce bottles reduced from 50 cts. to 25 cents

The public must not accept any but original goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX

THE PASTILLE

Prof. Harris' Radical Cure

Trade Mark

FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN

CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that 'while there is life there is hope.' They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 25, 1881

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS,

306½ N. 10th. St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

One Month's treatment $2, two months $5, three months $7

Copyright 1884.

Cro(w)cuses.

The screech of the stately rooster, the bright face of the early spring flower, both help our little story. Do we crow? Yes. Do we bloom? Yes. Crow because we bloom, and bloom because we crow. Oak Hall blooms out with a stock that makes the old counters groan, and the old walls burst, and the older salesmen wonder, and the woolen dealers wink. And we do crow because it has been bought cheaply and made well. And it is to be sold quickly because cheap. Four great varieties in Spring Suit Stock—Men's, Youths', Large Boys', Small Boys', and between these several lines there are over four hundred sorts. They go from $7.50 to $30.00 for Men's, from $7.00 to $25.00 for Youths', $5.00 to $18.00 for Large Boys', from $3.00 to $12.00 for Small Boys'. Variety enough, eh!

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A Spring Opening.

We have none. No chance for it. If we would keep our choice things put away until a given time, and then offer them to the public all at once, we should be foiled, for people come in the winter when the frost is in the air, and snow and ice hold the earth in bondage, while our preparations are just forming for the spring campaign, and demand the new goods. It would be ungracious to refuse; and so, perforce, we cannot have a Spring Opening. But we can open with a spring, and as we write, while hardly a bursting bud is to be seen upon the trees, the spring trade is springing on us with a refreshing rush. Times dull, you say? Not to the bold dealer that takes no counsel of fear. And Oak Hall is just such. Already the opening spring tells of abundant sales just ahead.

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Early Pinks.

The sort that we cultivate at Oak Hall are well-dressed young men. In pursuit of our great mission of making young men as charming as early pinks, we have arranged a set of sizes denominated "Young Gents" which cover the larger youths' and smaller men's sizes. Special patterns were prepared for this class of stock, and into it we introduce all possible style of cut, material and make. The prices range from $7.50 to $25.00. Elsewhere in our stock are choice materials beautifully made, but nowhere else in Oak Hall is there such a concentration of superiority. The generation of men for whom these goods were made cannot recall the time when there was no Oak Hall in Philadelphia. And yet there is no proof of the perennial youth of Oak Hall equal to that which is found in this particular stock.

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The Sacred Elephant

Is the sensation of the hour. Have you seen him? No! Do you propose to see him? Yes! Well, then, when you get him off your mind, give us a chance for a quiet word with you about your spring clothes.

They should be bought at Oak Hall. Like us or dislike us, as you may please, you ought to find in our great acres and cords of good clothing just the sorts to suit you in body, brain, and pocket.

The reasons why are few and simple. Oak Hall is the plucky clothing house. While others have been letting "I dare not, wait upon I would" we have been picking up great lines of desirable goods and putting them into the best clothing, which under existing conditions has cost us less than ever. Result, bargains for you.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall.

S. E. Corner Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

EVENING IN SEED-TIME.

Peaceful and cool, the twilight gray
Draws a dim curtain o'er the day,
While in my cottage-porch I lurk,
And watch the last lone hour of work.

The fields around are bathed in dew,
And, with emotion filled, I view
An old man, clothed in rags, who throws
The seed amid the channel'd rows.

His shadowy form is looming now
High o'er the furrows of the plough;
Each motion of his arm betrays
A boundless faith in future days.

He stalks along the ample plain,
Comes, goes, and flings abroad the grain;
Unnoted, through the dreamy haze
With meditative soul I gaze.

At last, the vapors of the night
Dilate to heav'n the old man's height,
Till every gesture of his hand
Seems to my eyes sublimely grand!

CAPTURING A DESPERADO.

In the far West, particularly in the far Southwest, the newly-arrived settler often finds that he has strange neighbors—not only Indians, but white desperadoes, who are more to be feared than even Utes and Apaches.

Two young friends of mine—good, steady, New-England-born young men—were so unfortunate as to buy land in the vicinity of an especially ugly member of this outlaw fraternity.

These young men had been brought up to obey the law, and respect the property and rights of their neighbors. They could be brave enough in the defense of any just cause, yet they dreaded and shrank from the use of deadly weapons against a fellow-being, from a keen sense of the sacredness of human life, and the criminality involved in such acts.

Such were Gilbert and Charles Small. Plain, farm-bred boys, they had, by steady labor and economy, saved up a capital of seventeen hundred dollars. With this they had emigrated to Colorado and started a small stock-farm, fifteen miles from Alamosa.

By availing themselves of the Homestead act and the pre-emption law, they secured a track of three hundred and twenty acres of land, lying upon a creek, with a range extending back over the hills, which was not likely to be taken up by other settlers.

At a point a short distance below, where a mining trail passed them, and where they judged there would be in time a railroad, they, built a farm house, which they opened as a hotel, and in which they also kept a stock of groceries. For, like other enterprising young immigrants, they had an ambition to found a town and grow up with it.

Some eight or ten miles from them lived a man named Peter Hergit, who professedly worked a mine, but whose place really was a kind of rendezvous for renegade "cowboys," and other desperate characters of the Jesse James type. It was intimaten that several daring train robberies had here been planned, and also that "Clate Walker" made it one of his stopping-places.

This Walker was a notorious gambler and dead-shot. He was supposed to be the leader of a band of train-robbers, and was said to have killed not less than ten men in various affrays. It was said, too, that occasionally, when times became too monotonons because of the lack of excitement, he would kill a man "for fun" just to keep his hand in. He had a habit, also, of riding through small towns and camps shooting promiscuously at everybode he saw, to keep up the terror of his name, a matter he appears to have been vain of.

It will seem well-nigh incredible to people in the East that such a man should be allowed to escape justice and to run at large. Such is the ugly fact, however, in scores of cases, owing, probably to the circumstance that no officer likes to attempt the arrest of these desperadoes who generally carry two and sometimes three heavy revolvers, and are marvelously quick and sure of aim.

As an example of the wondertully rapid and accurate shooting of some of these frontiersmen, the writer remembers seeing a "cow-boy" at Raton, New Mexico, ride his horse at full gallop past a telegraph pole, to which was pinned the round white cover of a paper collar-box, and lodge four balls from his Colt's pistol in this small mark while passing. Afterwards he entertained us by throwing in the air, one after another, a handful of pig-nuts, and cracking each as it fell with a single bullet.

Then he did the same thing again, tossing the nuts up rapidly and twirling the revolver round his forefinger after every shot. Finally, throwing the nuts up more slowly, he replaced his pistol in its sheath at his hip after every shot, drawing it for each succeeding nut, and did not miss one out of six.

This shows the accuracy and quickness of aim of many of these lawless fellows, and such a marksman was Clate Walker; who added to this reputation, moreover, the more murderous one of being a "killer," which in the phrase of this section means a desperado who will shoot a man upon the least provocation.

Our two young stockmen had heard of this border monster, but their first actual acquaintance with him began the week after putting out their sign of "Small Bros., Hotel and Grocery."

Walter chanced to pass one morning, and, seeing the new sign, reined in his horse, and by the way of calling the attention of the landlord to his arrival, drew his revolver and opened fire on the sign, shooting the first letter S to pieces. Then dismounting, he kicked the door open, and, walking in, demanded a "cock-tail."

Gilbert, who chanced to be inside at the time, told him civilly that there was no bar connected with the house; for true to their home principles, the young men had determined to keep a "Temperance house"—a greater anomaly in the West than many may at first suppose.

"A Temperance house!" shouted Walker, and he vented his astonishment and disgust in a burst of oaths and revilings. "No one shall keep a hotel with nothing to drink in it in these parts!" he said. "If you don't have liquor, and good liquor, too, the next time I call, I won't leave a whole dish or a whole bone here!"

And, as a foretaste of what he would do next time, he kicked over the table and smashed three or four chairs, by way of leave-taking.

With such a customer on their hands, it is little wonder that our two young friends felt very ill at ease. Still, they were bold men, and were determined not to be bullied into keeping rum; so they went about their business as usual.

Nothing further was seen of Walker for a fortnight, when he again appeared early one morning when Charles was getting breakfast. Gilbert having gone out to look after the cattle. The first hint that Charles had of his visitor was another volley of shots into their sign-board.

This time Clate had shot the second letter to pieces. It was apparently his way of knocking. Immediately he kicked the door open as before.

Under the circumstances it is not very strange that Charles stepped out of a back door at about this time, and went behind the corral, from whence he heard Walker firing repeatedly, and making a great smashing noise.

When at length the desperado had taken his departure it was found that he had made a complete wreck of the crockery and furniture; and in the grocery-room he helped himself to tobacco, and emptied his revolver at the kerosene barrel, which, tapped in half a dozen places, was deluging the floor.

I shall not undertake to say what the duty of my young friends was—whether they should have resisted outrage and defended their property at the risk of lives, or moved away from so dangerous a neighbor. What they did was to get out of sight whenever they saw Walker coming, and let him do his worst.

It chanced that after a time a second cousin of my young friends came West to see them. His name was Gerald Forney, and he was then a student at the military academy at West Point. I am not sure, however, but he had just graduated, though that does not matter.

He dropped in upon the Small brothers quite unexpectedly one afternoon, and it is needless to say that they were glad to see him, and that they passed a very pleasant evening. Nothing was said about Walker, for Gilbert and Charles, having an honest pride in their ranch, were loth to let Lieutenant Forney know how badly they were off in respect to neighbors,

The desperado happened to come along, however, the very next morning. Charles and Gerald were sitting in the dining-room, when Gilbert, who had seen the gambler coming up the road suddenly rushed in.

"Old Clate Walker's coming!" he exclaimed. "Put out at the back door!" Charles leaped to his feet, but our young West Pointer rose more leisurely.

"Who the dickens is 'Old Clate Walker?" he asked.

"A regular border terror! A desperado! A 'killer!" exclaimed Gilbert. "He's likely to shoot any of us at sight! Come on after us!"

"What! run out of your own house!" said Forney, surprised. "Why, what hold has this fellow on you?"

"No hold whatever, but he's a dead shot and double-dyed murderer!" cried Charles. "You don't know him as we do. Come along with us and get out of his way?"

"Not I!" exclaimed Forney—who felt that his military reputation was at stake. "Take your shot-gun and stand ready in the kitchen. I'll stop here and see Mr. Walker!" and he hurriedly took his revolver from his overcoat pocket, then stepped to the window behind the desk on the counter.

With his customary oath the gambler and dead-shot kicked open the door and strode in. The young Lieutenant sat on the high stool behind the desk, apparently reading a newspaper. He did not look up.

"Hello, you sneak!" shouted Walker. "Where are the tender kids that keep this blasted Temperance hotel?"

"I think they've gone out to hide," said Forney, carelessly turning his paper. "They said there was a man-eater, a regular anthropophagus, coming, and that they were going to hide somewheres."

Walker started. "Well, well!" he ripped out. "If you ain't the freshest kid I've struck in ten years! Right fresh from the East, aren't ye, young fellow?"

"Yes," said Forney, moving the paper, "I'm from the East, and I'm pretty fresh, I suppose. I'm a young fellow, but I'm a pretty nice one."

"Don't you give me any of your lip!" thundered Walker. "Do you know who I am?"

"How should I?" said Forney. "It's none of my business. I'm only here on a visit. I don't care who you are."

The bully flushed, stung by the careless contempt in Forney's tone. "Suppose," he muttered, taking a step toward the counter, while a murderous gleam crept into his eye, "suppose I were to tickle your Adam's apple with my dirk, what then?"

"Then I'd shoot you dead for the scoundrelly hound you are!" exclaimed the young cadet, suddenly presenting his cocked revolver full in Walker's face. "Move—stir a hand, and I'll shoot you like a dog!"

"The first man that ever got the 'drop' on me!" gasped Walker; "and you a little whipper-snapper from the East!"

"No matter what I am," said Forney, steraly. "If you move a hand, I'll shoot you! Gilbert! Charlie!"

The two brothers who, from the kitchen, had heard the above dialogue, and were several times on the point of taking to their heels out at the back door, now entered, guns in hand.

"Cover him, Gilbert," and Forney, "If he stirs a hand, put a load of buckshot through him! Now, Charles, come and take his pistol and knife."

A deep red flush mounted to Walker's face. But he knew that the slightest movement on his part would send two charges of cold lead through his body. He gritted his teeth, but stood motionless.

They disarmed him, then marched him out of the door and round the house imto the cattle corral in the rear of it. This corral was built of adobe bricks, the wall being from seven to eight feet high, and inclosing a space of eight feet square.

They gave him no chance to get the start, but kept him covered with both gun and pistol constanely. They gave him a chair to sit on however, and there he sat all day, watching the cadet and Gilbert, and they him, while Charles rode post-haste to Alamosa to swear out a warrant for his arrest, and summon the Sheriff and his posse to take him.

The officers, hearing that so dangerous a ruffian was really waiting their disposal were not slow in responding to Charles Small's summons; and by three o'clock that afternoon the young Lieutenant had the satisfaction of seeing the "border terror" taken into legal custody and marched off to jail.

But, as is too often the case in the far West, the prisoner was lynched instead of being fairly tried and convicted of his crimes. He was taken forcibly from jail by a masked party from one of the neighboring mining camps the third night after being lodged there, and hanged without any form of trial to the nearest tree.

Completely Sold.

One of the most daring practical jokes ever played in a theatre was carried out by Brougham at Burton's Theatre (first the Metropolitan, afterwards Winter Garden), in Broadway, opposite Broad Street, New York. The genial John Brougham announced on the bills a new play by himself—a one-act after-piece called "This House to be Sold." All the critics were agog about it. The first piece on the bill—"A Pretty Firm," a three-act drama—they did not like and had already condemned, but the one by Brougham drew them.

At the time for the curtain to rise on the after-piece there was a great commotion heard behind the scenes—angry voices and a great uproar. The curtain was pushed aside, and Brougham, flushed and excited, came before the hushed audience. Said he:

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is one of the unhappiest moments of my life. I have never, I think I may safely say, appeared before you as a brawler or an apologist, or as a person obliged to dodge the responsibilities of my profession, and moreover, when I find myself ill-treated, abused, the victim of a misapprehension and outrageously misrepresented by the management, I know you will declare my cause is just and that the dramatist has some rights that the manager is bound to respect. Therefore I leave my case in your hands, confident that you will do me justice."

He was about to bow out of the sight of the bewildered audience when Burton, apparently in a fury, rushed on the stage from the opposite side. Brougham paused. Burton burst out: "Don't believe this man. When this play was written—it is now a week or two since, it was rehearsed, and we agreed—but no matter—it is now all prepared and at the last moment—Mr. Brougham knows what I say is true."

"It is false!" shrieked Brougham.

"Didn't I say yesterday—" said Burton.

"You didn't," said Brougham.

Then the two put their noses together and wrangled like two fishwomen, but not a word nor a grain of sense could the audience make out of it at all. In the height of this scene a respectable-looking old gentleman who occupied a stage box and who had been restrained by a handsome young lady, evidently his daughter, broke loose and came to the front of the box.

"Stop this wrangling!" said he; "I've come here to see you fellows play—not to hear you wrangle like drabs. Stop your disgraceful quarrel."

"Shut up!" said Burton.

"Sit down and mind your business," said Brougham.

"You're a couple of blackguards," said the irascible old chap, in a frenzy that was almost verging on an apoplectic climax.

The young lady clasped her hands in despair and vainly tried to calm her angry parent.

"Police! Put that man out!" shrieked Burton and Brougham together. There was great excitement in the house. The officers on duty went to the box. While they went in at the door, the old man took off his wig and got on the stage, helping his daughter after him. The four joined hands and bowed to the astounded audience, while the puzzled police looked out of the private box.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Brougham, "this old man I find to be an old friend of mine—in fact, the old man of the theatre—and this is our comedienne, Miss Raymond. The play is ended. This house has been completely sold."

With that they retired, the audience burst into laughter and retired, too, and the critics bolted. Next day they said nothing about it in their papers, and Brougham could not get one of them to acknowledge that he had been present at the first performance of the new play, although they had been sold, every one of them, as were also the employés of the house and the police on duty in the auditorium. It was a dangerous trick to play, and it required a man of Brougham's wit and talent to work it.

The Wrong Kids.

The great authorities who regulate the Royal Drawing Rooms in London have been thrown into a state of profound gloom over an occurrence the magnitude and importance of which can scarcely be overestimated. At the last State Drawing Room a gentlewoman had the unparalelled effrontery to wear brown gloves instead of the conventional articles of white kid. While it is quite possible that the lady in question may have worn the objectionable color out of respect to the memory of one whose virtues and delicate attentions are still gratefully remembered by the Queen, this breach of etiquette was, of course, unpardonable. The late great English comedian, Mr. Robson, in the character of *Norma*, was wont to sing a beautiful recitative, beginning "Blest with these two kids upon my hands," but the kids were white, not colored. The giant-like *Gulliver* could scarcely have created a greater commotion among the dignitaries of Lilliput than did this probably simple and all-unconscious English lady among the Blacksticks, Lord High Chamberlain and noblemen in waiting at Queen Victoria's royal and imperial grand afternoon crush.

Sacred Elephants.

One would imagine that the elephant would be one of the animals least likely to be deified, yet, as is well known, in the religion of Buddha, this hideous and unwieldy creature plays an important part. India is always represented as riding upon a three-headed elephant, and the special veneration paid to white elephants from an early period is beyond dispute. When Gaudama entered the womb of the Queen to be born for the last time as Buddha the Saviour and Legislator of mankind, it was in the form of an elephant that he chose to do so. In sculptured monuments Maya (the Queen) is represented as lying on the couch on the terrace of her palace, while a white elephant is brought down from heaven in royal state, accompanied by music and dancing; a canopy, or at least the royal umbrella, being borne over him. There is no doubt that, from the Christian era at least, divine honors have been paid by Buddhists to the white elephant, as the form in which Buddha chose to become incarnate, and that the Siamese and Burmese worship them up to the present day.

The reason why a *white* elephant is preferred to all others is that among these people albinism, in whatever species of animals it may occur, far from being considered a defect, is held to be a mark of the sovereignty of the animal thus affected over its kind, and therefore an elephant of this color is, *ipso facto*, king of elephants. True albinoes are, however, exceedingly rare among elephants, and hence, perhaps, the extreme value set upon them; for the most part it is only by courtesy and in contrast with others of their race that they can be called white, being actually—like the one now exhibiting in London—a reddish brown or slate color, with blotches about the head of a paler hue, arising from a local deficiency of the epidermic pigment.

The possession of a sacred elephant is reputed to bring invariably good fortune to his owner; and in Burmah it is believed that, both for the sake of religion and for the welfare of the realm, a white elephant should always be kept in the King's palace in royal state. It is, however, most rare that one is found of the milky hue which we picture to ourselves when we speak of a *white* elephant. When one dies, the court is put into mourning, fabulous sums being sometimes offered, and unwearying efforts made to obtain another. Often the King (whose most-prized title is Lord of the Celestial White Elephant) and his ministers are obliged to content themselves with an animal the difference in whose color is hardly appreciable from that of the ordinary species. There are, however, some peculiar characteristics of a sacred elephant besides the lighter hue of its skin; the points looked for by experts are extreme softness of the skin, redness of the mouth, blotches of a dusky cream-color on the trunk and ears, yellowish hazel eyes, a broad chest, five white nails on each foot, exceptionally large ears, and an exceptionally long tail.

These animals are not a whit more intelligent or less clumsy than their fellows, their tusks are not finer or their shape less ugly, they can boast no superiority of size or strength above the common herd, so that the perfections above named constitute their sole and special glory. Happy is the hunter who, among the vast heards of wild elephants which swarm in the forests of Siam or Burmah, is so lucky as to descry, and so successful as to capture one of these illustrious animals. If it be of pure color, he may consider his fortune is made. He will be ennobled, exempted from taxation, loaded with rich presents, and, if a poor man, large sums of money and extensive grants of land will be his reward for the important service he has rendered to his king and country. There are rejoicings throughout the length and breadth of the land; and when the propitious day arrives on which the sacred beast is to make his triumphal entry into the capital and take up his abode in the royal stables, the whole city is in a state of excitement. Mr. Carl Brock in his recent work on "Temples and Elephants" gives a description of the reception of one of these regal and sacred beasts.

On the morning of the day appointed, he tells us, palace officials, all excitement, were hurrying hither and thither on horseback making final arrangements. Crowds of people came flocking to the centre of attraction, while streams poured down toward the river to see the illustrious pachyderm disembark. The road was lined with infantry and marines, all dressed in uniforms of Eur pean pattern, striking for their soldier-like bearing.

Just as Mr. Brock and his companion reached the landing-place, they met a number of natives dressed in white, with tall, sugar-loaf hats, with a broad, gold band around them. These were Brahmins, terrestial angels, who, having satisfied all the requirements of the Buddhist faith, have attained the highest sphere of spiritual life in the flesh; they were to perform the ceremony of baptizing and blessing the elephant. At that moment the brass band began to play the National Authem, so the foreign visitors stood by to watch the procession pass. Following the band came the Siamese musicians, playing tom-toms and other discordant instruments; then the state elephants, headed by three splendid tuskers with trappings of gold, which shone resplendent in contrast with their lusterless skins, and bearing on their backs richly decorated howdahs. Behind these came the heralds, chamberlains, and other officials, then his Majesty himself, wearing a gorgeous uniform and carried on a richly-gilt litter-chair, sheltered beneath a huge gilt umbrella.

After him followed attendants bearing rich presents to be distributed amongst the people, and especially the priesthood, in honor of the auspicious event, then, amid a crowd of princes and high dignitaries, came the hero of the day, the white elephant, led by his carnac, looking peaceful enough, his quiet bearing contrasting strongly with the excitement all around. He was accompanied by three other so-called white elephants, in comparison with which he certainly deserved the proud title, being, although far from white, yet quite an albino, of a pale, reddish brown with really white hair; the iris of the eye, which is held to be a good test of an albino, was of a pale yellow.

A temporary shed had been erected for the reception of the elephant, just outside the palace grounds, where he would be kept for about a couple of months before being allowed within the precincts of the palace, in order to be cleansed of devils; he was fastened by a rope round his hind leg to a white pole, while the "Lord of the Elephants" superintended the operations.

Then in the presence of the King and all the nobility, the solemn ceremony of baptizing and naming the beast took place. One of the high priests presented him with a piece of sugar-cane, on which his name was written in full, and which he very readily ate. Then on one of the pillars a red tablet was hung, bearing the name written in gold characters; and what a name it was! "An elephant of beautiful color; hair, nails and eyes are white. Perfection in form, with all the signs of regularity of the high family. The color of the skin is that of lotus. A descendent of the angel of the Brahmins. Acquired as property by the power and glory of the King for his service. Is equal to a crystal ot the highest value. Is one of the highest family of elephants of all in existence A source of power of attraction of rain. It is as rare as the purest crystal of the highest value in the world."

Every day the animal was carefully washed with tamarind water and brushed with hair-brushes, in order to give him a lighter color. This was really effected before he was introduced into the royal stables, where each elephant has a separate building to itself, being fastened by one leg to a post imbedded in the ground. Above the door of each of these stalls the name of the noble occupant is inscribed in letters of gold.

They are fed from golden bowls and other precious utensils, and are accompanied in their comings and goings with the greatest pomp and ceremony. The aitendants approach them on their knees with folded hands, and pay them the utmost respect. The Prince, who bears the title of "Lord of Elephants," and who, being a devout Buddhist, has a profound belief in the sanctity of the white elephant, personally superintends the six attendants who wash and attend to the wants of the sacred animal.

His Collar Began to Smoke.

In Evansburg, Indiana, there is a young attorney—or at least an alleged attorney—who was never known to have won a case and some say that though he had been a full fledged lawyer for several years, he never had a case.

His appearance is somewhat against him. He don't look like a man who could get up before a jury and 'sway' them as he chose. He is a mild-mannered man, who would look more at home behind the ribbon department of a dry goods store than sawing the air and hurling Latin quotations at the heads of twelve enlightened jurymen.

He is always at court, however, and chews as much tobacco as anybody, and looks as wise as the wisest when a knotty point comes up and some brother attorney refers learnedly to Holson vs. Bobson, 1st Ind. sec. 7, page 84.

The other day the court was hard at work, and Brown—we call him Brown because it's so easy to write—was there. A poor devil was brought up on some charge and the Judge said, 'Who's your attorney?'

'Haven't got none.'

'Well, what are you going to do? You must have somebody to defend you, even it its a matter of form.'

'Can't help it, Judge. I haven't got no lawyer and I ain't got no money to hire one.'

'Well, in that case,' said the Judge, I'll appoint an attorney to defend you. Mr. Brown, you may take the prisoner's case, and do the best you can for him.'

The prisoner looked at Brown a moment, then at the Judge, and then at Brown again. Then he said slowly.

'Judge is this the man you appoint to defend me?'

'Yes, sir; Mr. Brown will take your case.'

'Then,' said he slowly, 'I'll jist plead guilty and then be done with it.'

And they say Brown turned so red that his paper collar began to smoke.

Old Habits.

The barber was particularly garrulous and rattled off story after story as he scraped chins, trimmed whiskers and mustaches. At last he began to speak of lazy men.

"I knew a man once," he said, "who was so lazy that he was obliged to exert himself in order to indulge his laziness."

"True laziness never exerts itself," said a sleepy-looking man who was having his hair cut.

"This was a case of true laziness," rejoined the barber. "It was this way, you see: The man had been in the habit of returning to bed every morning after breakfast and sleeping until dinner time. His bed room was on the same floor with his dining room, and it required very little exertion to get back to bed after partaking of the morning meal. But it happened that a change was made in the arrangement of the bed rooms of the house, and he was obliged to take one on the upper floor, three stories above the dining room. It became necessary, therefore, for him to exert himself to climb three flights of stairs every morning after breakfast. He might have avoided this exertion and taken a nap in the dining room, for there was a lounge there, but he was too lazy for that."

"Too lazy! Nonsense."

"Fact, I assure you. You see he had been in the habit of going to bed after breakfast."

"Well?"

"Well, you see, he was too lazy to change his old habits."

A deep hush fell upon the barber's shop, so deep that you could have heard the customers' beards growing.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Envy is a sickness growing from other men's happiness.

I fear God, and next to Him I fear him who fears Him not.

Before condemning, search for condoning circumstances.

Say as little as possible of yourself and those near to you.

Sabbath days are the quiet islands on the tossing sea of life.

Remember that to dispute with an enthusiast is labor wasted.

Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes us as a judge.

Honor makes a great part of the reward of all honorable professions.

Weakness of character is the only defect which cannot be amended.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business; he shall stand before kings.

One lie must be thatched with another, or it will soon rain through.

There is more in one of God's sentences than you have discovered yet.

If thou wouldst bear thy neighbor's faults, cast thine eyes upon thine own.

Old age has deformities enough of its own; do not add to it by the deformity of vice.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what has been wrongly done.

If our eye be towards God in duty, His eye will be ever towards us in mercy.

Every one must know and feel that bad thoughts quickly ripen into bad actions.

A man may be great by chance, but never wise or good without taking pains for it.

The soul without imagination is what an observatory would be without a telescope.

Try to do your duty exactly, all the good you can, and let popularity take care of itself.

Intelligence despises nothing; takes hold of all things; subverts all substances to its use.

If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he gives.

The quantity of books in a library is often a cloud of witnesses of the ignorance of the owner.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking.

What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first step to something better.

To be indifferent whether we embrace falsehood or truth is the great road to error.

Humanity is never so beautiful as when praying for forgiveness, or else forgiving another.

Every act of the man inscribes itself in the memories of his fellows, and in his own manners and face.

Examples are few of men ruined by giving. Men are heroes in spending, cravens in what they give.

Envy is a vice which knows no holiday, but is always on the wheel working its own disquiet.

Constant activity in endeavoring to make others happy is one of the surest ways of making ourselves so.

Four things come not back—the broken word, the spent arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.

It is better to wear a poor vest with a royal heart beneath it than to wear a royal vest and a beggar heart inside

Men are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been put in hot water.

We talk about men of genius, but are they more than men of earnest thought and action? Is not genius another word for industry?

The pursuit of success by nations and individuals seems to be the only criterion by which the world distinguishes right from wrong.

Knowledge gained by long experience and used under the direction of prudence, will give access to every corner of fortune's warehouse.

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.

Seek not to please the world, but your own conscience. The man who has a feeling within him that he has done his duty upon every occasion is far happier than he who hangs upon the smiles of the great or the still more fickle favors of the multitude.

That man hath but an ill life on't who feeds himself with the faults and fruailties of other people. Were not curiosity the purveyor, detraction would soon be starved into tameness.

Whether young or old, think it neither too soon nor too late to turn over the leaves of your past life and consider what you would do if what you have done were to be done again.

Let no man complain of the shortness of life until he has measured the full capacity of a day. Discontent with one's gifts destroys the power of those that one has and brings no others.

Blessed is the man who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. Know your work and do it, and work at it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world—the idle man.

Never did any soul do good but it came readier to do the same again, with more enjoyment. Never was love or gratitude or bounty practiced but with increasing joy, which made the practiser still more in love with the fair act.

How much of our patience, our humility, our charity, our faith in God and His kind, loving providence—in short, how much of what is best and sweetest in our characters—blossoms out of the bitter experience of our own weakness and short-sightedness!

There is as much difference between the counsel that a friend giveth and that which a man giveth himself as there is between the counsel of a friend and of a flatterer, for there is no such a flatterer as is in a man's self, and there is no such remedy against the flattery of a man's self as the liberty of a friend.

LAUGHTER.

Laugh merrily while life is here,
For death cuts short all laughter;
Laugh all thy life, and let the tear
Come if it will hereafter.

More laughter in the world would bring
The "torch of nature" nearer;
Good will will flourish 'neath its wing
And man to man be dearer.

No time like now; the future lies
A darkened road before us,
So let thy laughs outweigh thy sighs,
And merry be thy chorus.

We know that man is prone to tears
And born an heir to sorrow,
But what's the use of doubts and fears
Of what may be the morrow?

The evil of to-day, we read,
Sufficient is for keeping;
So laugh away, let naught impede,
And give a truce to weeping.

SACRAMENTO.

It was an odd name for a girl—Sacramento.

So the girl herself thought as she stooped down beside a spring at the foot of a cotton-wood tree and lazily dropped her pail into the water.

"It ought to have been given to a boy, if it was a fit name to give anybody," she said quite aloud. "But I'm more boy than girl, anyway."

This fact was added rather bitterly, as she looked at her brown, rough hands and her bare ankles, and thought of the "boy's work" she had to do.

And it was hard to believe that this was the best kind of a life for a young girl like Sacramento. Here she lived alone, for her father was down at the mouth of the canon all day. The garden work she was obliged to do, and the care of the cattle fell upon her. It was not often that she saw any person but her father, although now and then, in spite of herself, she came in contact with the rude men of the mining camp up above.

Yet Sacramento had her dream, one that she "scarcely dared to own," but it came to her often as she went about her work.

She knew that down at Santa Barbara and in the towns along the coast, and far, far away across wide stretches of continent to the great east, there were girls who lived very different from her life, and she dreamed of such a life for herself.

"Oh, if I could only go away from here!" she cried out, almost as one cries out for help. "If I could only go down to San Francisco and go to school there for a single year! Ah, if I only had $500.

Suddenly there was a step—not of a man, but a horse—on the bank behind her, and then some one spoke. She knew the voice without looking up. It was Pete Larrabee, a fellow who lived down on Hahnemann's plantation, two miles along the trail. He sometimes rode by. He had not heard her last words at all; yet strangely enough his own were a repetition of them.

"Five hundred dollars, Sac," said he, "$500 in gold! D'ye want ter earn it? Ther's yer chance," and he threw down to her a bit of paper crumpled into a ball.

She picked it up, and, slowly unfolding it, ran her eye over its contents:

$500 REWARD.

The above amount will be paid for information leading to the arrest dead or alive, of Walter Somers, who has worked for some time past on Maxwell's ranch. Said Somers is about 18 years old and 5½ feet high, rather good looking, with light, curly hair, blue eyes and a light moustache. When last seen he had on a black slouch hat, gray business suit with blue flannel shirt, and boots with red tops marked with the maker's name.

The name of the county sheriff was signed at the bottom of the bill. Sacramento, having glanced it through, looked up.

"He's been a stealin' horses," exclaimed Pete. "Got off last night with four of Maxwell's best somewheres. That reward won't do much good, though. The Regulators'll lasso him and string him up long 'fore the law'll git started. They're havin' a meetin' now up at the Gulch. I tell ye they are mad. They'll make quick work if they ketch him. Yer father's there. Ye needn't look for him home afore night, much."

"Then, after a word or two more, the man rode on, and presently Sacramento took up her pail, and with the sheriff's bill still in her hand went slowly up the bank and across the trail toward the house, thinking very seriously about the $500 all the while.

"It was some hours after this, and the afternoon sun was going down behind the tops of the mountains, that Sacramento, having finished her housework, was preparing to sit down on the porch to do her sewing, when she was met in the doorway by a young man she had never seen before. And yet he was no stranger. The girl knew him instantly, although the slouch hat was pulled down over the flaxen hair and blue eyes, and the gray pants, torn and muddy, had been drawn out of the bootlegs so as to no longer allow the red tops of the boots with the maker's name to be seen. It was the horse thief.

She did not, however, express any surprise as she saw him. She was accustomed to the sight of rough, evil men; and at the first glance she had felt that this one could not be either very wicked or very dangerous. He was not much more than a lad, and had an air of gentleness and good breeding about him that six months of western life, and the miserable plight he was in at that moment, had by no means destroyed. He seemed to be short for breath too, and was trembling as if he had been running.

Instinctively he raised his hand toward his hat, and then, bethinking himself, dropped it again.

"Could you give me something to eat and drink?" he asked, in a hesitating voice. "Anything will do. I am very hungry. I—I have had nothing to eat since last night."

"Come in," said Sacramento, gravely. In her voice there was neither kindness nor unkindness, she trying to realize the situation she was in. "Come in and sit down!"

Then she went into the closet near by and began taking down milk and bread and meat, as she slowly did so turning over the matter in her mind. Here was this man who had been stealing horses and for whose capture $500 was offered, in her own kitchen. Five hundred dollars! Exactly the sum she had been wishing for—the sum that would take her down to San Francisco to school and help to make a lady of herself. And this sum may be hers if she could in some way secure this stranger, or somehow keep him in the house until help arrived. Help? Why, she hardly needed help. He was weak and exhausted, and in the drawer of the kitchen table there was a loaded revolver which she well knew how to use.

She came out presently and set the things before him, bringing also a teapot from the stove and pouring for him a cup of tea. Then she went and sat down by the window and watched him furtively as he ate.

In spite of his caution, he had taken off his hat while he was eating. She could better see what he was like. It was an almost boyish face, worn but not wicked, with the curling hair lying in damp clusters upon his pale brow. In the hands, small and well shaped, and in all his motions and manner, she felt that she could read something of his story. She had heard before this how young lads in the east, filled with romantic notions about western life and adventure, sometimes left their luxurious homes and found their way out to the ranches of the Pacific. Perhaps he was one of these.

As she looked at him, fancying all this, and realizing the terrible strait he was in, and the probable dark fate that was before him, her heart yearned with true womanly sympathy; and her feeling found expression before she was able to restrain herself.

"Oh, how could you do it? How could you do it?" she suddenly exclaimed, her voice quite full of what she felt.

He looked up at her in wonder; but as his eyes met her's he understood her.

"I didn't do it. Upon my honor I did not," he said. "It was that man Dennis."

Sacramento breathed a great sigh of relief. Horse-stealing was held in that section to be a crime worse than murder; and she was by no means free from the popular estimate of its grave nature.

"Oh, I am glad of that!" cried she. "But—" she hesitated, and then went on doubtfully. "But, then, how was it? Why did you run away?"

"It was Dennis' doings, their laying it to me. He did that to clear himself. And after that you know as well as I do that there would have been no use in trying to prove myself innocent. They always hang a horse thief first and then consider his guilt afterwards. I had to run to save my life."

"Do you know that there is a reward offered for your capture?"

"I know that the Regulators are after me," answered the young fellow sullenly. "They came pretty near catching me, too, this noon. I just escaped them and came down the canon by the mountain trail. I have had a hard run for it, and what with no sleep for 24 hours, I am about used up. I felt as though I could not go another step when I saw your house. You—you have been very good to me. I shall never forget——"

"But what are you going to do, now?" interrupted Sacramento. "You are not safe here."

"I know it. But I threw them off the track this noon, and I do not think they are within five miles of me. Now, I have had something to eat. I will take to the woods again. I hope I may get clear away. If I don't"—his voice trembled and tears came into his eyes. "If I don't I shall get a hanging, I suppose. Oh, what a fool I was not to prefer home to this sort of thing! And yet, I wouldn't care so much, either, if it wasn't for my father and mother." And there the poor fellow fairly broke down.

"Hark!" Sacramento exclaimed. She had been crying, too; she could not help it.

They both listened. In a moment they heard plainly the sound of horses coming down the trail. The girl turned with instant self-possession.

"Go in there! Quick! Quick! There is not a moment to lose! Here, take your hat!"

And handing his hat to him, she half pushed him across the room and into her own little room that led off from it. Then she hurriedly cleared the table again, barely finishing the task as the horsemen halted at the door.

There were three of them. One was her father. Sacramento knew the other two men by sight. They were rough, but of the better sort of those who made up the dwellers of Kelly Gulch. The faces of all three were stern and forbidding, and they evidently had been riding hard. They dismounted together.

"Sac," began her father, as he entered the door, "hev ye seen anything of a young chap, afoot or a horseback, coming this way?"

Sacramento had expected the question, and was ready for it. And she meant, if possible, to answer without a lie.

"A young chap, about 18 years of age and five feet and a half high, rather good looking and with red-top boots on?" replied she.

"Yes! yes! That's him?" cried one of the other men? Has he been here?"

"I was only quoting from this handbill," said Sacramento, taking the paper from the shelf where she had laid it.

"Then you hain't seen him at all?" asked her father.

"I have been right here all day, and nobody has gone by except Pete Larrabee. It was he who gave me the bill. Are you sure that he came this way, the—the—horse thief?"

"No; but we didn't know but he might. The chances is that he is sloped off to the mountains, meanin' to go through Stovepipe pass. They'll git him, though, afore sundown."

"Its sundown now," observed Sacramento.

"Then they've got him now," was the sententious respone. "And we should be too late for the hangin', ef we sh'd go back. Leastways"—this was added to his companions—"you'd better come in and have a bite afore you go."

So presently the three men sat down to the supper that the young girl quickly prepared for them. And while they were eating, she herself, at her father's bidding, went out to take the saddle off Bueno, his horse, and give him feed. As she approached the door once more, a few minutes after, she heard words which caused her to stop and listen.

"I don't like ter say anything against thet kid o' yourn, neighbor," one of the men was saying, "but it hez kinder seemed ter me all ther whiles' though she sorter hed some' at on her mind like. Ye don't 'spose she knows anything 'bout thet young feller, arter all?"

Sacramento's father laughed at this as though it was too absurd to be considered.

The other, however, was not to be laughed out of his suspicions.

"Fur all we know," persisted he, "she may hev hid him here somewhere on the premmysis."

"It's easy enough to see," returned the proprietor of the said "premmysis," testily. "Where d'ye think she's hid him? In her bedroom?"

As he said this, Sacramento, who was now near enough to see into the kitchen, saw her father rise from his chair and step to the door of the room where she had concealed the fugitive. Her heart almost stopped beating as she saw him push open the door and enter the room, followed by his companion.

"We'll make a clus search of it while we're about it," she heard him say within.

And then she stood there in terrible suspense upon the porch, expecting every instant to hear the shout that would follow the discovery of the fugitive.

But no such shout was heard; and instead of it, a moment later, the two men came out again, her father still laughing at his friend.

What could it mean? Had the young man been able to conceal himself in the room and so evade their search? That was not possible. Then she thought of the window. Could he have escaped from the room by that? The window was so small she could scarcely believe that he could have crept through it. And yet he must have done so.

She went hurriedly to the back of the house and then down beyond the horse sheds. No one could be seen. She halted a moment under a live oak tree just at the edge of the garden. The evening was very calm and still, and the twilight shadows were deepening fast. Was it the rustling of the wind in the boughs overhead that caught her ear? She listened.

"Hist! I am here—in the tree."

The words came in a distinct whisper from directly above her.

She stood and thought a single moment before replying. Then she said, "You must get away from here at once," in an eager whisper. "One of the men suspects something, and they may at any moment make a search of the place. I am going into the house a minute. Get down at once and go through the garden and across the trail to a spring that you will find there. It's at the foot of a big cottonwood tree. Stay right there until I come."

Then she went hurriedly to the house. The three men were still sitting at the table, and Sacramento felt rather than saw that one of them still regarded her suspiciously as she came in. She did not speak to them at all, but went directly through the kitchen to her own room, and in a moment more came out, went about her work in the kitchen, and took up a pail apparently to go to the spring for water.

Ten minutes later, standing in the shadow of the cottonwood, young Somers heard a step, and then Sacramento, leading Bueno all saddled and bridled, appeared. He started forward.

"Hush!" she said; "they may come out at any moment. Listen to what I say. Your life depends on it. You must ride straight down the trail for a quarter of a mile. Then, close by a big cottonwood, just like this, you will strike a path to the left. Bueno will know it, once you get him in it. It will bring you out half a mile on, at a corduroy road that crosses the swamp. The end of this corduroy has got out of order and there are some logs laid. Lead Bueno across and then pull the logs away. If you do that, it will make trouble for those who follow you. Beyond the swamp is a big plain. Strike straight across it, having the moon square on your right—the moon will be up by that time—and three hours' riding will bring you to the new railroad. After that—God help you to get safe away!"

Sacramento paused and put out her hand. "Can you remember?" she demanded.

"I can; but I can never forget——"

"Never mind that. Here, take this. It is a little money. You will need it. Now mount and ride—slowly a little way, and then for your life."

The young man still had hold of her hand. The tears came into his eyes. The next moment he was gone.

The next morning Sacramento told her father the story and coaxed him into forgiving her. And the following afternoon a man brought Bueno over from the railroad town; and then she knew that the fugitive was safe.

Six weeks later a lawyer from Santa Barbara appeared with a letter from Walter Somers. He was with his friends in New York. He begged Sacramento to accept, as a gift of gratitude, at least the amount of the reward that had been offered.

And so it was that she went down to San Francisco to school that winter, after all.

Early Railroad Days.

Half a century ago, in the railway advertisements of the period a very common heading was "Travel Expedited," for comparison was made with the old coaching systems of the country then in their glory, and the Jehus made a gallant fight until "expedition" was too much for them. It is historical that the railroad, with all its development, has never realized the first promises with which it startled our grandfathers, for when the first locomotive superseded horse-power on the tramways of this country and England, it was freely boasted that the speed would surely be not less than 100 miles an hour, at which speed some of the first trials of engines were made on English roads. It would startle some of our best railway engineers to-day, even as it did observers in the days before 1840 to see the flights of some of the first conceptions of the railway engine. Much of the opposition to the new system grew out of this dread of being shot through the air at 100 miles an hour, a feeling that would not be entirely unknown to-day. There is less tendency to excessive speed on the rail than there was twenty years ago, experience having demonstrated a safe and wise limit prescribed by economy and safety.

The first car building in this country was on English models, and borrowed from the coaching period. The earliest cars resembled three or four coaches built on the same platform: the European compartment plan still adhered to the foreign roads. In one or two instances it has been reproduced on American roads, notably the Fall River, which on its short run to Boston introduced a first-class compartment car of the British type about twenty-five years ago, the first introduction of the drawing-room system in this country, where the traveler for an extra sum secured an exclusive seat in a higher class vehicle.

If this, as is doubtless true, was the first realization of the system of sorting travel in this country, it was not the first attempt in that direction, for as early as 1837 there appears an advertisement of the Wilmington line leading north from Baltimore, and seeking to attract the best class of southern travel, giving especial prominence to "saloon and dressing-room accommodations and berths," urged as "a great convenience to family parties." The language is exactly what might be used by present lines, though the accommodations given, as old travelers remember, only slightly foreshadow the modern sleeping-car and drawing-room car.

Population in Russia.

Russia has ninety-four millions of people and the population is now increasing at the rate of a million and a half per year. The increase is large in the southern districts. The average of life in Russia is twenty-six years in Europe and thirty-one in Asia. Sixty per cent. of the children die under five years of age. There is a birth in the Russian empire every eight seconds and a death occurs every eleven seconds. In St. Petersburg there is a death every fifteen minutes.

Ornamental Trees.

The judicious and tasteful planting of fruit and ornamental trees enhances the value of real estate more than an equal amount of money invested in any other way. It is not necessary to have a large extent of idle land in lawn or dooryard, or expensive drives and fancy walks, in order to give a country place an attractive appearance. A plain, neat yard, with a few trees and shrubs well selected and judiciously planted about the grounds, and properly kept, would often change the appearance of many a place from a neglected wilderness to that of a thrifty, comfortable home. It is not desirable to have an elaborate design to produce the best effects in small places.

Plant a few shade trees near the house, about ten feet from it, on the south and west sides, to screen it from the midday and afternoon sun. These should be rapid growers, as silver maple, or Carolina or balsam poplar. If these trees are planted about ten or fifteen feet from the house, they will give a very appreciable shade in three or four years, but they are not the most ornamental or desirable for permanent trees. Rapid growth is their recommendation, and they will be too close to the house to remain many years; therefore, plant some finer varieties about twenty-five or thirty feet off. For this, there are nothing better than sugar maple, Norway maple, horse chestnut, European chestnut, ash, *Magnolia acuminata*, red colchicum maple, sweet gum, willow leaf oak and mossy cup oak. These trees should stand about thirty or forty feet apart, in order to have room to develop into perfect specimens; but it is often better to plant at half these distances, or plant some cheaper, rapid growing trees between them, in order to shade the place quicker, and then cut out alternate trees in a few years. There should be a vacant space directly in front of the house, affording an unobstructed view from the street or road. The trees which are necessary for shade on the front side should be trimmed up as they increase in size, so that there will be a view from the second-story windows under the lower branches or between them.

Evergreen trees produce an effect in ornamental planting not to be obtained by any other means, and every large lawn should have an evergreen belt or hedge on one side at least. In exposed situations, a screen of large evergreens is of great value in protecting houses and out-buildings from cold northern winds. It is astonishing what a modifying influence a belt of tall evergreens, standing on the north and west side of buildings, will have in blustering, windy weather. The best varieties for this purpose are Norway spruce, hemlock spruce, silver fir, white pine, Scotch pine, American arbor vitæ. It is not always essential that they should be planted in a straight row; it is sometimes preferable to plant in a curved or irregular line, or in a succession of clumps, so as to give the effect of a continuous background without the formal stiffness of a hedge row. As a general rule, evergreens do not appear to the best advantage in straight rows; they look better when grouped in clumps or dotted about in a rather promiscuous manner. The larger varieties should not be planted any nearer to the verge of a carriage drive than fourteen feet. When planted in clumps they are often set fifteen feet apart, with three or five trees of one variety together. At this distance they will attain their perfection in about fifteen years, and will then commence to deteriorate as the branches grow together. After the large shade trees and evergreens are planted there will be a number of smaller evergreens and flowering shrubs needed for "filling in" the blank spaces. They should be planted in clumps of from three to ten or twelve, with an occasional single specimen in the smaller nooks.

The following are a few of the most desirable evergreens: Siberian, Hovey's golden, Tom Thumb, and George Peabody arbor vitæs. The last is a new golden variety of singular beauty, the hardiest and most distinct golden arbor vitæ yet introduced. Irish, Swedish pyramidal junipers grow tall and slender, occupying but little room. The dwarf white pine is one of the prettiest small evergreens. It forms a compact, symmetrical bush, three or four feet high, and about equal diameter, presenting a dense mass of silvery green foliage. *Abies Orientalis*, or eastern spruce, from the shores of the Black Sea, is a very handsome evergreen, of moderate size and very dense, compact habit. It is one of the neatest and most symmetrical of the spruce family, and appropriate for almost any situation.

Weeping trees are at present a fashionable feature in landscape gardening. The following are a few of the most desirable varieties: Weeping beech, cut-loaf weeping birch, and common weeping willow grow tall and form large trees. The Camperdown weeping elm and Kilmarnock weeping willow are dwarf trees, and never grow any higher than the point where grafted. *Abies inverta*, or weeping spruce, is the best weeping evergreen, and it is a very unique and effective tree in a lawn.

Wounds and hardships provoke our courage, and when our fortunes are at the lowest, our wits and minds are commonly at the best.

The Canoe Season Opening.

Charles E. Chase, the canoeist who did several thousand miles up the Hudson and on the Northern Lakes, says: "The canoe season is just beginning. Every well-regulated canoeist has his boat out upon the water as soon as the ice disappears, and upon the water it remains until the ice again prevents navigation. Canoeing has grown greatly in popularity, and is growing still. In this country it first took practical shape as a recognized sport about the year 1870, when the New York Yacht Club was organized, Mr. William L. Allen, the well-known journalist, being its principal promoter. There was no other canoe club formed until 1879. The New York Canoe Club was composed of adventurous follows who carried large spreads of cotton over cranky hulls. As their races were almost uniformly characterized by the upsetting of all the participants, canoeing became to the uncanoeibal mind another word for drowning. After the first year or two, or until 1878, the chief work of the New York Club Canoeists was done at the annual dinner at a down-town restaurant, although several cruises on American and Canadian waters took place before 1879. About that year interest in the sport was very perceptibly revived; the Jersey City Canoe Club came into existence, and a dozen of its members and of the New York Canoe Club met at Lake George. As a result of that meeting the American Canoe Association was organized in 1880. This body has had annual reunions ever since. One of the best clubs in America was formed in Cincinnati in 1879. Their motto is a good one: 'Madidam vestem mutari.' Judge Longworth is the father of the club.

"Now there are canoe clubs everywhere, and canoeists who in 1879 were numbered by tens only are to be found in hundreds. So, too, while five years ago there were but three builders of canoes, now nearly every boat builder in the United States is an expert in this branch.

"In the waters around this city the New York and the Knickerbocker are the two principal canoe clubs, each having a large membership. There is a boys' canoe club at Bayonne, N. J., and up the Hudson there are several clubs. There are also many canoeists who do not belong to clubs.

"The difference in canoes is more in the matter of rig than to the shape of the hull, center-boards and keels being regarded as a part of the rig. Already a good many canoeists are beginning to lay their plans for cruises on the rivers hereabouts, and on the Northern lakes. A noticeable feature in canoeing nowadays is amateur photographing. It is currently reported that a distinguished member of the fraternity, a gentleman of large wealth, will be married in June, and will make a wedding trip in a canoe."

Getting Ready.

Fred Archer, the famous English jockey, explains his phenomenal success on the English turf as follows: "I never throw away a chance in a race if I can help it, am always looking out to see how I can steal a length or two by getting the rails or anything of that sort, and then I think I generally manage to get well away. But what people say, and what I sometimes read in some of the papers, about the starter favoring Archer, and his being 'off a couple of lengths to the good,' is not true, all the same; in fact, it's rubbish. Of course, I don't mean to say that I don't do my best to get away when the flag falls, but it isn't the getting away first as how you get away—how you set your horse going, I mean—that makes all the difference. You can't set a horse going at once if you have a tight hold of his head. You often see a jockey at the post on a five-furlong race pulling his horse, as nervous as he can be, watching the starter. The flag falls, and he lets go of the reins, but his horse isn't ready to slip off at his best pace. I've always got my horse ready to go, but not by pulling at him; and then when we do start I'm at full speed at once. If you watch you'll often see that some jockey is off a couple of lengths before me, but, if his horse isn't just ready, he doesn't keep his advantage."

A Mormon Temple.

The great building at Salt Lake which the saints have been twenty-eight years in constructing, is approaching completion. The main walls are done. It is built of granite, hauled from the mountains back of Salt Lake on great wagons or trucks with wheels twelve feet high. The walls are ten feet in thickness and eighty-five in height. It has cost up to this time $4,500,000, which has been collected by the tithing tax. It will require six years more to complete the work. Probably no other church building in the United States has been constructed in a way to secure such durability as is possible to this. Some of those who predict the early ruin of the Mormon heirarchy are wondering what use they can make of this temple.

Every action done to *be seen* has lost its freshness in the eyes of God. It is a flower already withered by having passed through several hands, and has become scarcely presentable.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 7, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

A VISIT

TO "THE FAIR" OR "SUPPLY DEPOT" WILL BOTH PLEASE AND PAY YOU. ANYTHING NEW YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND THERE FIRST. THIS SPRING'S GOODS ARE ESPECIALLY FINE AND PRICES VERY LOW.

COME AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELF.

G. R. SPIGELMYER.
SPRING MILLS, PENNA.

MAY 5, 1884.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Office of D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, April,* 1884.

TO OUR PATRONS:

This week we enter upon our second year, and we have to thank the people for their very liberal patronage. Our success proves that "honest goods at honest prices" are bound to take, and it has built up the finest retail trade in the county. It is a platform that admits of no deception, in advertising no petty tricks to draw people to our store; nothing that is in any way fraudulent. We use the papers as do other honest advertisers to keep our goods, our prices and our system before the public, and referring to all three we are very careful to tell the truth. While we are no less careful to avoid the mention of prices where they will be likely to create a false impression, we shall still tell you that anything you buy of us that is not exactly as we say, you may return it and have your money refunded.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

Bargains in dry goods—Garmans. 30

Irish point embroideries—Garmans.

——Potatoes are cheap and plenty. Ditto—onions.

——The fruit trees are in leaves and blossom.

——Sheriff Spangler is putting up a new barn on his farm (late Wm. Ruble's) south of Earlystown.

Buttons, laces, gimps and fringes—Garmans. 30

——Harry Tomlinson, Millheim's live merchant, looked in upon the "Reporter."

——Cleve Dinges, of Coburn and Centre Hall, looks in upon the "Reporter" on his home trips—he is having a nice trade at both his stores.

——Mr. John Kline, esq., recently admitted to the Centre county bar, will be found trustworthy and prompt in all legal business placed in his hands. Read his card in "Reporter."

— Persons having need of the services of a Justice and Conveyancer, will find from Squire Boal's card in "Reporter" that he is ready now for a five years run of that kind of work, and will find him efficient in all business entrusted to him.

If you will call on us we will promise to sell you more goods and better goods for the money than any store in Centre Co.—Garmans. 30

——Wm. Horner having purchased the Peter Wilson tract of woodland, 1½ miles west of Centre Hall, cautions all persons against trespassing upon the same.

An all wool cahmere (guaranteed) at 50 cents per yard, at Garmans. 30

——The grain fields as a general thing over this county have a promising look. In some parts of Miles twp., we are told, the fields do not look quite as good as they do in Penns valley.

——The rails are now laid across the bridge over sinking Creek, and the tracklayers are heading for Centre Hall.

Largest line of white goods in the county at the Bee Hive.

——Our particular railroad friend, Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, in anticipation and honor of the coming railroad, is having a new house built to begin the boom with.

——Huntingdon county has a man named A. Smoker. We suppose he's a half brother of A. Drinker and cousin of A. Chawer in this county.

——The proposed railroad up through Brushvalley, for a great line east and west, is what is to be the Continental railroad, with English capitalists mainly at the bottom of it. It is still talked of.

——Go to Camp for good and cheap furniture. He always keeps a large and fine assortment on hand, and warrants his work.

——Hats, collars, cuffs, ties, all latest styles, at the Philad. Branch and the best assortment of ready-made clothing in the county.

☞Do it Yourself.—With Diamond Dyes any lady can get as good results as the best practical dyer. Every dye warranted true to name and sample. 10c at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co, Burlington, Vt.

We are in receipt of a communication from the manager of the Harrisburg Eye and Ear Hospital and Infirmary, of Harrisburg, Pa., requesting this paper to call the attention of the public to the fact that a free dispensary has been attached to that institution for the gratuitous treatment of the poor, who are unable to bear the heavy expense necessarily incurred in undergoing treatment for the various afflictions of the eye and ear, and those afflicted in this manner will do well to bear this announcement in mind.

—Forest fires were raging in many parts of the county last week, and much valuable timber has been destroyed. The air was heavy with smoke night and day.

——Esq. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, will not join in the hunt after office this campaign. As one of the Justices down there he has his hands full of business and very sensibly is satisfied to let well enough alone.

Children's, misses' and ladies' Jerseys—Garmans. 30

Popular goods; popular prices—Garmans. 30

Raw silk for covering furniture—Garmans. 30

SUPT WOLF RE-ELECTED.

The school directors met in convention in the court-house, Tuesday, at 1 p. m. D. F. Fortney was elected chairman and Fred Kurtz, secretary, and H. A. Snyder, ass't sec'y.

Prof. D. M. Wolf was placed in nomination for Co. Superintendent, and received all the votes, 30, of directors present.

——Prof. Philip Meyer, of Linden Hall, gave us a pleasant call 'tother day, and reports things booming up that way.

——George Huss, of Linden Hall, and one of the best shoemakers in the valley, popped in to see us.

——Any one wishing to buy one of the most desirable farms in this county, read the advertisement of James Hanna, in "Reporter."

——Rev. Foster, of this place, will deliver a memorial sermon in the Centre Hill church, on Sunday, May 25, at 10 a. m., in behalf of the Samuel Shannon Post, G. A. R. All are cordially invited.

——Dr. Hammond Huston, whose property was destroyed by fire in Nittany Valley, three weeks ago, made a narrow escape in the premises now occupied by him. From some unknown cause fire was originated in two different places and times on Saturday, 26 ult., in the house occupied by Dr. Huston, at Yanketown, causing great fright. It was discovered before much damage was done. It looks as though some fiend were bent on burning out Dr. Huston.

For any thing you want in the dry-goods line you will find Garmans the best place in Bellefonte to make your purchase.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each botile. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

Two second-hand buggies, one second-hand spring-wagon, and one new top buggy for sale, very cheap, by J. T. Lee, Centre Hall. 7m3t

The Buffalo Run road and the road from Bellefonte to connect with the Beech Creek railroad, have gone to sleep for the present; reason: the Reading company alleges it has not got the money to put these lines in operation.

The contract for the grading of the Bellefonte and Lemont branch has been let to Charles M'Cafferty and half a dozen others, each one getting a slice of two miles.

——You always find what you want in the boot and shoe line at Graham's shoe store.

——Court is in session, trying land cases between Maj. J. B. Fisher and R. H. Duncan.

——We had an interview with some of the Emerichs here, relative to the 25 million legacy, and they undoubtedly belong to the direct line of heirs.

——Fred Weaver, an aged citizen of near Aaronsburg, is very feeble.

——Graham & Son are offering boots and shoes cheaper than ever.

THE LADIES OF LINDEN HALL

and vicinity will bear in mind that Mrs. Sallie Alexander is now in New York purchasing Millinery goods, and having many years experience in the business, ladies will find her stock consisting of the latest styles, and she flatters herself she can please and satisfy all who call to see her goods. She will return beginning of next week when there will be a grand opening of Millinery goods at Linden Hall.

SPRING MILLS.

Since the certainty of the extension of the railroad the citizens of this township are making an effort, and with favorable prospects, to have the depot removed to a more suitable place and where it should have been put in the first place, which would have saved the taxpayers several thousand dollars, and as long as remaining at its present location will be a burden to the tax payers, and at the same time making the dangerous crossing at the iron bridge a safe one; the trains would then come slow to this crossing and leave in the same way; had this been so long ago the R. R. Company would have saved the $300 which they paid lately to Mr. John Sweetwood for damage. X.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by L. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 25, eggs 20, ham 16 shoulders 13, sides 12½, lard 12, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

POWER'S STORE AND MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT.

It has been our aim for years to keep the finest line of boots and shoes to be found in the eastern market, and by care and watchfulness we succeeded in securing the confidence of the public and establishing the largest trade in the county. Our goods are without doubt the best that can be found, the largest variety and the lowest in price and while we offer you the best and most complete line of boots and shoes to be found outside of the eastern cities we have paid particular attention to *our own fine custom made work.* Our reputation in this department is known and appreciated all over the country and the demand on us for fine work is steadily on the increase. Notwithstanding the fact of the general depression of business at present throughout the country and the number of boot and shoe firms in our town, our orders have increased to such an extent that we were forced to secure the service of an *extra skilled workman* to supply the demand made on us for *extra fine work.* To-day we stand as we have stood for years, absolutely without a rival and that fact we have stated. A steady force of workmen, larger than the combined force of all the other firms in the county, and the orders for fine custom work daily increasing, must convince all that our reputation and work are fully appreciated throughout the country at large. These are not idle words. We do not believe in blowing. We have stated facts, and a visit to our establishment will convince all that we are far ahead of all competitors and mean to keep so.

LINDEN HALL ITEMS.

The farmers are busy getting ready and planting corn. By the appearance of the grain fields at present we may expect a bountiful harvest in this neighborhood. Improvements are getting quite numerous here; G. L. Bohn corner has added an extensive wagon-maker shop to his blacksmith shop where he is ready to do all kinds of work. Mr. D. Hess has astonished his barn with a suit of white-wash; also his other buildings. He is also erecting a dwelling house for Messrs. Alexander and Keller, and will soon be ready for the carpenters. We think it will soon be necessary for Mr. Hess to put up a house for Mr. Keller as he has a good deal of business down the valley. P. H. Meyer has his yard fence finished and a good, strong gate instead of the old one, which will suit a certain young gentleman better when he wants to swing. We should like to have some one explain to us where the "Linden Hall Courthouse" is situated; we hear it spoken of frequently. G. J. Meyer still makes the best flour in the valley: give him a trial. Miss Ellen Hoffer, of Bonisburg, has opened a summer school here with 30 or 40 scholars; she is a daughter of Geo. Hoffer, candidate for Sheriff. The Linden Hall Sabbath School is also in full blast; number of scholars, 90; look out for a grand pic-nic again.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS

for taxes for 1882 and 1883 and previous years.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 12th day June, A. D., 1815, entitled "An act to amend an act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th, A. D. 1884, at one o'clock p. m.:

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee name.	Taxes.
		Benner Twp.	
58		Holms, Robert	2 04
100		Dale, Christ (owner)	4 90
		Bogus Twp.	
143		Dale, Ann part	14 27
383	163	Frazier, Nolbroa	25 83
433	163	Hannah Fishburn	41 91
433	163	Wm Gray	38 95
431	137	Martha Godfrey	45 12
433	163	Jonathan Harvey	28 86
418	40	Wm Hood	42 86
431	40	Moses Hood	33 87
181		J M Lucas & J P Packer	24 60
433	163	David Lewis	43 55
300		Frank McCoy	30 30
50		Packer and Lucas	5 04
458	84	Wm Russel	31 13
433	163	Thomas Russel	29 42
50		Jno Walker, owner	4 90
46		Jacob Leathers, owner	2 11
333	163	Michael Weiss	29 69
		Burnside Twp.	
415		James Black	9 34
433	163	Robt Brady	19 44
433	163	Wm P Brady	9 72
433	163	John Brady	9 72
433	163	Wm Bell	12 06
433	153	Wm Bingham	56 99
415		John Boyd	18 67
433	163	John Byers	19 59
433	163	Wm Cook	19 44
433	163	John Cowdon	12 96
433	163	Wm Dewart	6 48
433	163	John Dewart	6 48
433	163	Henry Donelly	6 48
433	163	John Donelly	12 96
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	12 96
433	163	Robert Gray	6 48
433	163	Wm Gray	6 48
433	163	Thomas Grant	12 96
433	163	Alex Graves	12 96
433	163	Charles Goben	6 48
433	163	Thos Hamilton	12 96
140		Henry Harris	12 60
433	153	Geo Harrison	19 52
433	163	John Housel	12 96
433	153	Person Hunt	45 47
433	163	John Kidd	10 35
415		Nathaniel Levi	12 43
433	163	John Lyon	12 96
433	153	Blair McLanahan	19 52
433	153	George McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Polly McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Ann McLanahan	45 46
433	150	Geo Mead	64 93
200		Wm Miller	6 00
433	163	Joseph Morris	12 96
433	153	John Nicholson	38 99
233	153	And Pettit	39 47
433	163	Henry Shaffer	12 96
415		Sarah M Tallman	12 43
433	153	Francis Tench	32 54
433	163	James Towers	9 72
415		Joseph Thomas	12 43
415		Joseph Wallace	9 34
433	163	Joseph Wallace	12 96
415		John Weitzel	11 47
415		Jacob Weidner	37 23
123		Henry Wheeler	2 66
433	163	Baird Wilson	12 86
204		Martin Withington	3 09
		College Twp.	
421		Ross Johnston	15 43
		Curtin Twp.	
434		Robert Ainsley	50 69
415		Chas Allen	99 99
376		Samuel Baird	38 35
185		Wm P Brady	37 92
397		D Carscadden	45 78
337		Lindley Coats	23 00
150		Paul Custer	13 74
99		John Curtin	3 98
200	139	D Carscadden	14 69
311		Peter Dehaven Sq	52 82
106		Joseph Devling	12 40
434		Joseph Devling	30 78
135		Henry Donald	38 60
311		Cadwalder Evans	52 82
415		Wm Eliot	70 44
415		Ester Eddy	82 84
448	99	And Epple	73 58
415		Robt Gray	64 24
415		Wm Gray	64 24
415		Wm Gilbert	82 90
360		Martha Godfrey	85 60
300	142	John W Godfrey	44 10
120		Peter Hahn	12 24
415		Susan Hahn	64 24
60		Ed Hollowell	11 29
142		Thos Humphery	14 47
203		James Irvine	39 12
388¾		Joseph Kelso	56 80
403		Rebecca Kelso	60 18
400		Joseph Kelso	48 00
		Mary Lane	33 20
433	153	A S Valentine	52 99
150		Sarah Lane	41 59
415		Nathaniel Levi	82 90
207½		Caleb Lowns	32 46
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 56
207½		Caleb Lowns	28 26
207½		Isaac Longstreth	28 26
70		John S Mason	12 32
450		John McCauley	45 11
200		Philip Meyer	47 00
100		Simon Meyer	23 50
433	48	Michael Meyer	95 80
420		Valentine Meyer	95 80
196		James Miller	29 12
400		Wm P Mitchell	46 90
434		Wm P Mitchell	49 78
230		Wm P Mitchell	25 74
200		John P Mitchell	33 93
110		Royer Meyers	6 49
313	112	Ellis L Oavis	36 64
434		J W Packer	49 78
42		J W Packer	4 91
15		J W Packer	1 50
110		J W Packer	12 87
326		J W Packer	38 14
52		Cline Quigley	5 54
216		Peter Smith	16 20
433	153	Samuel Scott	86 88
433	163	Mary Tallman	50 78
200		Richard Tunis	20 40
200		Richard Tunis	19 80
415		Jacob Waln	41 04
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
433	153	James White	91 96
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
461		Wm Yardley	47 00
		Ferguson Twp.	
100		Wm Burchfield	5 05
110		Jacob Mozely	2 05
130		John Mercer	4 03
120		Daniel Reese	1 99
150		Michael Zeigler	1 79
52		A Custer's est, owner	3 09
		Haines Twp.	
363	60	Thos Barr	6 51
466	60	Margt. Barr	7 25
87		John of Bearrows	1 39
375	60	James Barr	6 73
388	60	Mary Barr	6 92
154		Henry Beck	2 92
446	28	Hannah Dubdridge	5 92
181		Jacob Fees	2 49
406	80	Michael Gratz	7 23
400		Benard Gratz	5 35
252	140	H Gillman & S Snyder	17 05
252		H Gillman & S Snyder	12 93
435		Chas Hall	16 90
400	60	Mary Links	7 29
106		Lowery	1 38
200		Wm Parker	1 78
170		Stover & Wolf	3 04
88		Wm. Fidd	83
150		D Hensel, owner	1 53
125		D Hensel, owner	1 15
25	120	John Weiss & Sol Nidigh	45
		Halfmon Twp.	
48		Daniel Beck	13 86
50		Jacob Keith	28 49
216		Josiah Lamburn	32 28
24		Jaco Vanpool, owner	4 56
63	89	C Vanpool, owner	9 33
67	76	C Vanpool, "	11 52
45		C Vanpool, "	3 08
		Harris Twp.	
400		Absolom Andre	3 80
123		Geo Fox	1 89
400		Wm Harrison	3 80
50		John Irvine	1 22
400		Richard Parker	3 80
460		James Reed	3 80
407	92	Kerney Wharton	4 23
100		Samuel Young	96
		Howard Twp.	
107	104	Samuel Brown	6 68
135	92	Jas D Harris	3 81
55		Jas D Harris	2 09
160		Jno Willis and S E End	14 22
160		Jonathan Willis	14 31
		Huston Twp.	
433	163	James Barter	25 10
120		Adam Kuhn	8 88
59		Kuhns	4 34
433	163	John Price	25 10
433	163	John Rollington	25 11
433	163	John Wheeland	25 11
		Liberty Twp.	
166		Robt and Jas Hayes	25 95
171		Geo D Hess	10 87
309	3	Robert Irvin	29 64
310		Jere Jackson	22 63
180		Peter Lytle	6 80
150		Peter Lytle	6 05
175		Jas A Quigley	10 56
168		Shaw & Lingle	8 21
349		Christian Smith	16 72
		Marion Twp.	
17		Robt Lewis	4 07
27	100	David McKinney	6 20
79		Chris Rohrer	18 06
50		Wm Tilghman, owner	12 90
109		J P Harris "	12 30
19		Isaac Frain, "	7 04
19		John Zeigler "	7 98
60		Simon Yarger	4 02
60		Simon Yarger	4 02
200		Robt Young	22 80
		Miles Twp.	
430		Robt Brady	7 94
410		Hannan Brady	7 56
255		Jane Brady	4 70
200		John Brady	3 70
440		Wm P Brady	78 14
140		Wm Brady	2 66
424		Geo Calhoun	7 80
403		James Crothers	7 42
150		Wm Cooper	2 78
320		Joseph Fearon	5 92
429		Robt Gray	7 98
476		Thos Grant	8 78
203		Wm Hamer	5 77
460		Alex Hunter	8 50
430		Jeremiah Jackson	6 28
320		Geo Kitts	5 92
300		Aaron Levy	5 45
425		Samuel Norton	7 83
300		Wm Parker	5 54
324		Richard Parker	5 98
324		Jeremiah Parker	5 98
58		Wm Parker	1 03
125		Wm Stedman	2 91
200		Thomas Smith	3 70
100		Abrahamm Scott	1 84
50		Samuel Scott	91
150		Abraham Scott	2 77
90		Samuel Scott	1 65
130		Robert Taggert	2 39
275		John Tripp	5 07
425		Henry Toland	7 83
100		C Long, owner	1 75
125		Moore Wharton	2 38
425		David William	7 82
		Penn Twp.	
150		James Armstrong	6 00
150	10	John Cowdon	6 00
112	19	John Cowdon	3 91
150		Thomas Hamilton	6 00
150		James Hepburn	6 00
116	31	James Hepburn	4 08
150		John Kennedy	6 00
150		James Kennedy	3 62
104	89	And Kennedy	3 72
108	131	John Kennedy	3 81
143		James Kennedy	8 09
200		Robert Lyon	8 00
200		Ezekial Lyon	8 00
200		Benj Lyon	8 00
100		Wm Montgomery	4 00
100		Daniel Montgomery	4 00
200		Wm M'Calley	8 00
200		John McCalley	8 00
		Potter Twp.	
288		Mary Bound	4 66
81	111	Alex Cameron	1 49
20		H B Fullmer	64
132		Carothers	2 19
400		Edward Garigus	5 69
400		Wm Garigus	5 69
400		Wm Harrison	8 04
40		Livingstone	74
105		Geo McClellan	1 67
70		Jos Peck	1 49
90		John Bitner, owner	1 01
		Spring Twp.	
186	115	John Purdon	6 14
300		Catharine Robison	9 99
300		Rebecca Robison	9 99
150		Richard Robison	4 27
96	66	Henry Fool	6 60
92	102	Thomas Thornburg	6 60
100		Goodyear, owner	3 30
75		Emeline Whitney, owner	7 42
		Snow Shoe Twp.	
433		And Byard	107 79
433	153	Wm Bingham	80 95
433	153	Kelly Brunt	80 95
60		Geo Clymer	8 46
433	153	Geo Campbell	80 95
412	44	David Carscadden	67 56
412	44	David Carscadden	77 64
287	86	David Carscadden	47 06
433	153	Paul Cox	80 95
433	153	Thos Cuthburt	80 95
433	153	D H Cunningham	78 44
433	153	Sharp Delaney	80 95
300		Joseph Devalling	39 90
218		Samuel Dobson	27 89
433		Geo Eddy	45 48
200		Thos Fitzsimmons	23 60
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	86 58
433	163	James G Fisher	71 60
433	163	Sam'l W Fisher	80 95
60		Robert Gray	8 46
200		Jos Higley	26 80
283		James T Hale	67 18
60		James T Hale	5 25
433	153	James Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Thos Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis, lawyer	80 95
433		Samuel Linn	70 99
553		John Ligget	57 87
400		J Z Long	80 60
200		J Z Long	37 40
314		J Z Long	47 41
433	153	Jasper Maylan	70 99
433	153	Edward Mayston	70 99
433		James McManus	70 99
433	153	Blair McLanahan	70 99
433	153	Geo Mead	66 00
433	153	Wm McPherson	66 00
433	163	Thos McEwen	70 99
433	153	M T Milliken	61 03
60	73	N J Mitchell	57 64
433		Luke Misner	70 99
433		Benj R Morgan	55 45
433	153	Robert Morris	70 67
368	71	John H Nesbit	69 09
433	153	Wm Parker	55 45
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 63
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 63
300		John Pim	59 04
144	144	Hugh Pim	59 04
300		Job Reiley	54 60
300	144	John Riley	55 04
433	153	Thos L Shippen	70 99
433	153	Edward Scott	70 99
433	155	Benj Tallman	55 45
162		Jos Tomkins	17 23
433	163	Saran M Tallman	70 99
190		Henry Vandyke	31 16
433	154	Rebecca Wain	55 45
422	163	Pheby Wain	76 78
433	155	Moore Wharton	70 99
433	155	Elizabeth Wharton	56 45
433	163	Thos F Wharton	70 99
433	155	Francis West	70 99
433	153	Benj West	70 99
265		Frances West	27 89
433	153	Wm H West	45 57
433	153	John West	45 57
169		Frances West	12 89
		Rush Twp.	
423	153	Jno Allison	175 15
328		James Allison	132 50
250		And Allison	119 50
300		A Allison & J Lilly	142 40
227	10	And Armstrong	30 27
40	10	Richard Atherton	18 04
164	10	James Allison	19 97
164		Jos Bauman	12 80
52		Jos Bauman	14 18
433	163	David Beverage	37 67
433	163	Dan'l Brickley	44 99
433	163	Peter Brutzman	154 65
¼ of			
433	153	John Boreland	23 04
100		John Copenhaver	9 10
433	153	John Cunningham	110 10
100		Geo Clymer	39 70
100		Geo Campbell	39 70
200		Thos Cuthburt	119 10
433	163	Sharp Delany	37 67
155	99	Frederick Dorsh	46 09
433	153	Thos Edwards	154 65
433	163	Daniel Ehler	65 58
50		Edward French	9 60
433	153	Dan Fitzgerald	65 58
433	153	John Funk	43 50
250		Thos Fitzsimmons	29 87
274		Sabastian Graff	90 34
433	153	Sabastian Graff	195 21
216	156	Thos Grant	77 26
433	153	Thos Grant	177 78
214		Wm Gary	88 18
433	163	Jas Glentworth	37 67
50		Elizabeth Grove	6 90
160		Robt Gray	29 76
121	152	Grove & McKean	3 84
433	153	Christian Hair	49 37
426	164	Christian Hair	49 19
433	153	David Hair	49 37
216	153	Thos Hamilton	77 26
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	27 59
433	153	John Hand	49 37
159	80	John Harrison	47 29
107		Jos Harrison	44 30
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	54 78
112		Geo M Hartline	13 38
433	163	John Hopkins	44 98
433	153	John Huber	49 37
13		Christopher Hager	4 98
6		John Harrison	3 84
436	15g	Robt Irvin	154 65
¼ of			
433	153	Robt Irvine	11 15
100		Robt King	40 40
162	10	James Karr	60 78
433	163	Geo Littimore	37 67
433	163	Wm G Littimore	11 82
433	153	Christian Lenhore	195 31
313	106	John Lowden	35 84
433	153	Rich Lowden	65 65
433	153	John Lowden	177 79
50		A B Long	9 25
¼		Richard Lowden	56
433	153	Jacob Metzgar	138 55
433	153	Leslie Malone	21 86
433	163	Edwdar Maystown	37 67
200		Wm McPherson	17 50
433	153	Jacob Meyers	103 48
433	153	John Miller	49 37
433	163	Jacob Miller	49 37
433	163	Martha McConnell	37 67
433	153	Geo Mead	54 78
¼ of			
433	153	B R Morgan	11 21
50		John Musser	44 83
153		Geo Musser (smith)	67 77
100		J R M Cord & A Campbell	19 20
6		Ellen Nelson	4 22
3	120	David Old	1 28
321	58	Joseph Pim	20 53
325		Hugh Patton	32 60
¼ of			
433	153	Richard Peters	11 16
433	153	Henry Pinkerton	64 61
164	108	Hardman Philips	5665
177	84	Hardman Philips	78 82
120	120	Hardman Philips	64
100		Passmore & Bryson	19 20
348	139	Henry Pim	22 26
301	150	George Pim	19 20
216	80	Robert Rainey	56 45
433	153	Thos Reese	218 66
433	153	Christian Rohrer	49 37
533	153	Jacob Rudsil	162 81
405	47	Jacob Rush	142 65
433	153	Benj. Rush	177 78
58		Wm H Robison	1 28
37		Wm H Robison	1 28
214		Jacob Stout	79 18
433		Casper Schafner	195 31
433	153	Andrew Shenk	49 37
433	153	Christian Shenk	49 37
433	153	Michael Shenk	49 37
247	16	Jacob Steck	28 28
433	153	Robert Speer	115 20
167	7	Geo Stough	19 10
219		And Scott	25 13
406		Barbara Snyder	77 94
193		Ed French, own'r	37 03
80		W H Corkendale, owner	15 36
122	44	John Weidman	55 02
402	119	Jacob Weidman	18 5
12		J C Williams	7 17
108		John Wilson	14 87
326½		John Wilson	24 09
75		Wm Wilson	20 2
433	153	Wm Wilson	154 65
313	106	John Witner	36 00
206	100	Wm Wilson	97 92
		Taylor Twp.	
150		Armer & Shaffer	18 30
250		Clement Beckwith	77 50
77		Wm Bell	32 59
309		James Bush	54 90
50		Joseph Clark	6 10
176		Moses Costes	21 45
½ of			
433	163	Eliz'th Hoodman	8 77
434		Hugh Hamilton	70 66
433	153	John Hoopman	25 08
67	76	Lot No 14, C V, Jas Vanpool	4 12
63	89	Lot No 11, C V, Jas Vanpool	3 89
73	147	Lot No 16, C V A, Stephenson est	4 50
70		Lot No 15 C V, Henry Stephenson	4 20
100		Thos Madson	32 00
434		w w Montgomery	33 59
100		David Ralston	15 00
433	263	Jno M'Commond	55 02
50		Barbara Snyder	26 46
90		C Vanpool	8 46
50		Jacob Vanpool	6 10